

# THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

WILLIAM BOOTH  
FOUNDER

BLOOD AND FIRE  
SALVATION ARMY

BRAMWELL BOOTH  
GENERAL

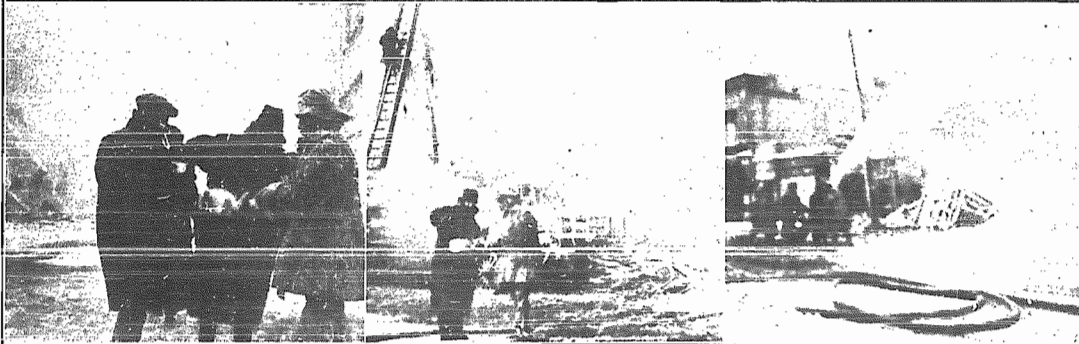
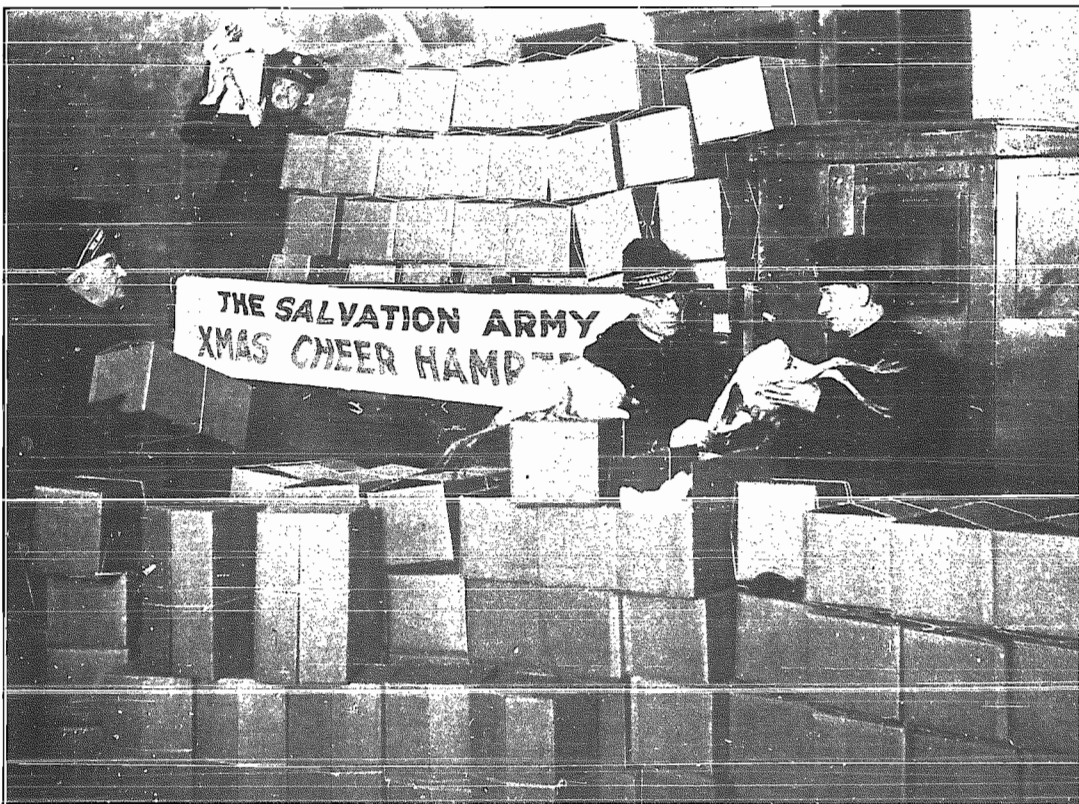
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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner.



## The Army of the Helping Hand in Action

Top photo: The Commissioner, the Chief Secretary and the Social Secretary inspecting the hampers distributed to the poor of Winnipeg at Christmas. Lower photo: Salvationists supply fire-fighters with hot coffee. (See Pages 7 and 9).

## Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Ezekiel 34: 15-31. "There shall be showers of blessing." So eager is God to bless that He has set no limit to what He will bestow. He is the God of all grace, "able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think." Why dwell any longer in a parched land, spiritually, when your soul might be as a watered garden. Today ask, and you shall receive the gracious showers of blessing God longs to outpour.

Monday, Ezekiel 36: 1-12. "I... will do better unto you than at your beginnings." At the time of this prophecy Palestine was in a desolate condition, for most of the Jews had been carried away captive. Yet God promises that the nation shall be more prosperous than at its "beginnings." Perhaps, like Israel, you started well, but since then you have known defeat and failure. Do not despair: God can restore you and make you even more useful and happy than you were when first you began to serve Him.

Tuesday, Ezekiel 36: 22-38. "A new spirit will I put within you." So that our very desires and motives will be different. We will no longer wish to please self, but to please God and to glorify God. Does this seem too high and wonderful to be possible for you? Dare to believe! The power of the Holy Spirit is such that even in you He can accomplish anything.

Wednesday, Ezekiel 37: 1-14. "I... shall put My Spirit in you, and ye shall live." Every man and woman together and were covered with flesh, sinew, and skin they had no life. That did not come till the breath, the Spirit of God, filled them.

"Spirit of life, and light and love! Thy heavenly influence gave: Quickened our spirits from above; That we in Christ may live."

Thursday, Ezekiel 37: 15-28. "I will make a covenant of peace with them." Some think that the glorious promises to the Jews, recorded in today's portion, are about fulfilled. Thousands of them have recently returned to their own land. As a nation they have suffered greatly since they rejected Jesus as their Messiah and Saviour. Let us pray that soon they may begin to enjoy true peace through accepting Him as the Christ of God and their everlasting King.

Friday, Ezekiel 43: 1-9. "The earth shined with His glory." "I and I fell upon my face." A vision of God always makes us reverent and humble. When we see people behaving badly in God's House, we know that they have no idea of the Holiness of the Lord, that they would act differently. Even the angels veil their faces before Him, not look upon Him, how reverently therefore should we act when we come into His presence.

Saturday, Ezekiel 47: 1-12. "These waters go down into the desert, and everything shall live whither the river cometh." From the smitten rock, into the desert, flowed the stream of living waters which sustained the Israelites during all their wilderness journeying. From the Saviour, wounded side, into sin's wilderness, flows God's grace, an endless, life-giving stream, and "whoever will" may take of the water of life freely.

## The Power of Prayer

Some Thoughts on an Important Subject

Prayer is a wonderful thing. It makes men great in faith, great in love, great in holiness, great in God.

Prayer puts a song in the heart, a smile on the face, glory in the soul, victory in the life.

The man who prays may be small, but he sees a big God. He gets great ideas of God's power to save, has his soul filled with Divine messages, and comes out strong to face anything.

The Bible gives us to understand again and again that prayer is the key to the skies.

Real prayer will be sure to cost us something—possibly much. But God says "It availeth much."

The power of believing, persevering prayer is simply irresistible.

The devil laughs at our toil, mocks at our wisdom, but trembles when we pray.

# Spiritual Accounting

BY ENVOY T. COLLIER, VANCOUVER

"So then every one of us shall give an account of Himself to God." Romans 14:12.

THIS is a very serious and solemn declaration from God's Word, written by the Apostle Paul to the Romans. It applies to us in the present generation with as much force as it did to the Romans.

First let us notice that it is not written in a collective sense to a Church or Nation, but is given in a personal sense to individuals and to some close home, to you and I personally. Therefore, "What manner of persons ought ye (we) to be? 2 Peter, 3:11. Let us carefully look into our own hearts and lives and ascertain whether or not we can give a satisfactory account to God.

What account will the murderer be able to give? Whether the murder has been actually committed or if it is only in the heart uncommitted, for, "Whoever hateth his brother is a murderer." 1 John, 3:15.

### Certain Reward

When brought to trial before an earthly Judge an expert criminal lawyer is hired for the defense and all kinds of extenuating circumstances are pleaded and excuses made, but when it comes to accounting to God, Who knows the thoughts and intents of the heart, it will be different and the reward will be certain and the sentence will be "Murderers... shall have their part in the Lake which burneth with fire and brimstone." Rev. 21:8.

How will the thief, or bandit, give an account? The eighth Commandment says, "Thou shalt not steal." Yet, in our day, scores of men and sometimes women, make fortunes by robbing their neighbor, by bold and daring banditry, at the

God's final sentence to the unrepentant liar will be, "All liars shall have their portion in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone." Rev. 21:8.

### Despoilers of Youth

Then what about the despoilers of the youth of our land, both boys and girls? This is a very prevalent sin in our day and generation. All kinds of traps are laid for the young. They are first enticed to some so called harmless game or play, then a party, then a cigarette, a quiet, friendly (?) drink with a companion, from a flask, on the sly and our boys and girls are ruined, chastity and character gone. No one can work in Juvenile Courts, Industrial Schools, etc., as the writer has done, without feeling very strongly on this point. The Scripture says, "Jesus called a little child and set him in the midst of the disciples," and "But whoso shall offend one of these little ones—itis better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck and that he were drowned in the depths of the sea."

How will the covetous man do at the accounting? The 10th Commandment says, "Thou shalt not covet." Yet how many people are always covetous. They cannot stand to see their neighbor have anything they do not possess themselves and try at once to satisfy their covetousness by planning to secure it. They get a mortgage on their property or in some way get them under their power and finally get possession of their goods. This does not end with property, for surely there never was a time when

# THOUGHTS THAT BLESS

Holiness begins where sin ends.

No man is free who is not master of himself.

All true success depends upon the extent to which we rely on God for help.

No cross? Then no real service for God or man.

Fight by attacking. A mere defense must end in failure.

Full surrender to God's will is the only way to happiness.

point of a gun, and get away with it; others after another fashion by false weights and other misrepresentation of things. This class would not like to be put on a level with the bandits, yet they are thieves just the same. Then what about the man who steals his neighbor's reputation, or the man who robs God of his time and talents, etc. "Verily all shall have their reward according to their works have been." Rev. 22:12.

### Makers of Sorrow and Poverty

What about the drunkard and the maker of drunkards? "The man who spends his money for that which is not bread and his labor for that which satisfieth not." That which brings sorrow and poverty to his home and rags and wretchedness to his wife and children. 1st Corinthians, 6:10 says, "Nor drunkards shall inherit the Kingdom of God."

Oh drunkard beware! And what about the authorities who license the drunkard maker and the people who manufacture and sell strong drink, all for gain? The Word says, "Cursed is he that putteth a bottle to his neighbor's lips and maketh him drunken." Habbakuk 2:15.

How will the liar do when he has to give an account to God? The 9th Commandment says, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor." And yet we find men and women continually committing this sin and not only that, but they will lie about the smallest trifle, especially if they think they can hide their own guilt by so doing. They commit some wrong and they then try to get out of it by lying, like Ananias and Sapphira. We know how they succeeded, or failed, and the awful consequences of their deceitful actions. Acts 5: 1-12. Then we might quote "Cain," "Jacob with Esau," "Saul with the Melchites," "Peter's Denial of Christ," and many others.

According to the laws of the land, it is a serious offense for a man to commit perjury and he is punished accordingly.

men coveted the wives of others and women the husbands of their neighbors and when divorce courts were in such demand and so many homes wrecked and children disgraced, etc., by such proceedings, but for all these things God will call men and women into judgment. In 1 Corinthians 6:10, we read "Nor covetous... shall inherit the Kingdom of God."

### Profession but no Possession

How about the hypocrite at the accounting? About those who make a loud profession and have no possession, Jesus said, "This people honor me with their lips, but their heart is far from me." They profess to be Christians, but their religious denomination for the sake of gaining friendship, or for business purposes, they claim to be followers of Christ and dabble in doubtful things, support liquor interests and vote against prayer before the courts. Now, this is termed sharp business and cover all up with a cloak of religion. At the great day of accounts they will find out the "Lord looketh upon the heart."

Then there are the lukewarm ones, what about them? We read in Rev. 3: 15-16. "I know thy works that thou art neither cold nor hot. I would thou wert cold or hot so then because thou art lukewarm and neither cold nor hot I will spue thee out of my mouth." Let us see to it that we are not found amongst this class at the great day of accounts.

Jesus, by His death on the Cross, has made the way of escape from sin, and through His shed blood we may all be able to stand before God at the Judgment. Let us then seek this cleansing stream and have all our sins blotted out while there is time.

Someone has said: "You keep a careful ledger, account of your MONEY. Do you keep an account of your TIME? LIFE is more precious than GOLD and the Author of Life will audit your TIME-book as well as your ledger."

## Open My Eyes, Lord

Open my eyes, Lord, I want to see The awfulness of sin and man's depravity; I want to see its depth, the height from which man fell, O, let me see its power to draw men down to hell.

How can I plead with souls? how can I o'er them weep When my poor eyes are blind and my poor soul's asleep? O, let me feel their ains, their heavy burdens bear, O, let me know the depth of their anguish and despair.

Then I can plead with men, then I can bring them in, Then I can love the one who's farthest down in sin, I'll see the hands outstretched and hear the voices cry, But I must vision have—O, open Thou my eyes.

## In Spite of Chains

One of the duties of certain Roman soldiers in the first century was to guard as prisoner the Apostle Paul. We read that, when Paul was brought to Rome, he was suffered to dwell by himself with a soldier that kept him. We know that it was the custom for such a soldier-guard to be fastened by a chain to his prisoner. The guard would from time to time be relieved, and so the Apostle's bonds, and the story of his sufferings, and what had brought them upon him, would be known throughout the whole Praetorian camp from which the soldiers came.

There are some who, had they been in Paul's place would have repined because of the previous restriction placed upon their liberty. It was, however, a marvelous fact that the bonds of Paul enabled him to reach a large number of people who otherwise would never have heard his message.

## The Snow Wall

When Napoleon with his army was in Germany devastating the country, a pious woman knelt with her children in prayer before they retired for the night. The mother prayed and the children noticed in her petition that she asked God to build a wall about them to protect them from the invader. When in bed the children spoke to each other about their mother's prayer. "How can God build a wall round about us?" they said. But the next day, early in the morning, they knew it was so; the snow had fallen, the winds had blown, and the snow was drifted so that all around the little home was a wall of snow that hid the passing foe. And the children learned a lesson they never forgot. God answers prayers!

## Neglect Brings Disaster

How many excuse themselves for neglecting eternal things by saying or thinking that they have no time—the hurry of business or the cares of life crowd out religion. Julius Caesar, it is said, once to the senate house, had no time to read the letter which told of the plot against his life, and so he was assassinated. "How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation?"

## The Religion of Joy

Christianity came into the world on the song of joy. Infidelity never sings. Unbelief has no music, no anthems, no hymns, no oratorios, no symphonies. When Robert Ingersoll died, the printed notice of his funeral said, "There will be no singing."

## Stepping-Stones to Faith

There are three stages of faith. The first phase of faith believes when there are favorable emotions; the second believes when it is the power of God; the third believes in God and His Word when circumstances, emotions, appearance, people, and human reason all urge to the contrary.

# "My Faith Is High For Japan!"

WHAT is the General thinking of it all? This question occurred a thousand times during his whirlwind Campaign through Japan; and as soon as that country's shores had been left behind, and the General was travelling northwards to Seoul, "The War Cry" representative endeavored to secure some of his personal impressions.

He found the General's railway compartment transformed into a business office, the rattle of the train mingling with his dictation and the swaying seats accommodating Officers engaged in important conferences. For a few moments, however, the General put aside his papers and talked of Japan. He had evidently been deeply impressed by the personal kindness shown to him.

"The stein and kindness manifested by the people everywhere," he said, "have been most attractive. I am accustomed to receiving a warm welcome as I move about the world, but never fully experienced anything more deeply an expression of absolute unity and my reception by the people of Japan now, of course, that it is a reflection of their feeling toward the Army, and it is very remarkable.

"It suggests to me that no matter what religion a man follows or professes to follow, there is a something fundamental in the human spirit, toward that which is spiritual and eternal, something that is very much alike in all races and among all peoples and religions, and even with those of no religion. This general recognition of what is absolute and fundamental to us is significant of influence and progress in the future.

"These enthusiasms towards us have shown me how certain it is that there will be a fruitage and harvest some day, as a result of the most simple and even insignificant efforts to make known the Army's message.

"My position, my name, my long association with the Army have, no doubt, added something to what has otherwise been done, but these things have not called forth the wonderful national enthusiasm I have witnessed. That has, in large measure, resulted from the steady, thoughtful, humble witnessing of little groups of Salvationists, going on week after week, year after year, holding up Christ before the nation, proclaiming the truth as it is in Jesus, holding out subject to subjugation of the things from which the wonderful manifestations have really sprung."

"Having seen so many thousands of the Japanese people, what do you think of their mental and general outlook?"

"I like the Japanese people," said the General, with instant emphasis. "I have had something of a surprise during my visit to their country. While I have known quite a number of Japanese, I was scarcely prepared to find so large a proportion of the population at once so intelligent and well-informed. I am taking away a very high estimate of the people. In my judgment this nation, already nearly eighty millions in population, and possessing a country teeming with wealth of nearly every kind, maintaining a peasantry among the most able agriculturists in the world, is destined to play an important part in future history. I am not a politician. I have only a slight acquaintance with many of the international problems of these times, but, so far as I have any judgment or leanings, I would say, let us of the Western nations recognize a friendship which will be to the highest interests of the world. In my humble judgment the British and Japanese Empires, standing together, may do a great deal for the true progress of the world. A friendly Japan is indeed of more value to any nation than many armaments."

"Did the question of population come before your notice, General?"

"Yes," was the reply; "I found that the elder statesmen of Japan are anxious about providing for their increasing population, one that increases about twice as rapidly as the population of the United Kingdom, and I hinted to some of them that they have yet within the Japanese Empire room for very large expansion. They need not be too anxious about this matter."

"You were impressed with the anxiety of

## THE GENERAL

Gives Some Impressions Gathered During His Campaign in the Land of the Rising Sun

the nation to receive education and spiritual enlightenment?"

"I talked to some of the great people of the nation," said the General, "including Premiers, Ministers, judges, Members of both Houses, lawyers, writers, and so on, and they all, or nearly all, impressed me as being ready to learn, anxious to hear, willing to receive light, even to the sacrifice of preconceived notions and strongly-held opinions. They all love their people and have a noble ambition for them. With regard to the various religions, especially Buddhism and Confucianism, even those who thought most highly of these faiths acknowledged the need of something more, and some of the most highly placed and best educated declared their readiness to be led forward.

The attitude of the multitudes is that of a man waiting outside a door at which he has knocked, wondering whether it will be opened, and resolved, if it is, to enter."

"Has not this sincere seeking been remarkably evident in the Prayer-Meetings of the Campaign?" asked the "Cry" representative, with vivid memories of the unique prayer-battle.

"The scenes we witnessed at the Penitent-Form in my Meetings deeply impressed me," said the General. "The serious and earnest manner, the intense feeling, the wonderful praying of many of the penitents, chiefly men, has helped me to see that the Japanese has exactly that make-up which the Army is fitted to meet, and which Jesus Christ especially

desired to bless. There is a virile quality about them. This is especially so with the men, the women, who are intensely sensitive, being backward. This virility is very attractive. Although, of course, if turned in the wrong direction it is dangerous and ruinous alike to body and soul, it is just the quality which we need.

"We have had such confessions, such entreaties, such crying out to God by people who knew nothing about Him, but who wanted to find Him, as I have rarely seen in any of my wanderings. As a consequence, my heart has been strangely drawn toward the people. I have experienced an enlargement in viewing the vast crowds to whom I have spoken, followed by a sense of Divine Him in watching them struggle with unbelief, acknowledge sin, cry out for God's aid, and put their trust in Christ."

"Do you think, General, that great reinforcements must be won from so many penitents?"

"With regard to that," was the reply, "while the penitent-form results have been extraordinary, I do not attach so much importance to these as I might do, if only our forces were large and better able to follow up what has been begun. Still, I do praise God for every heart-cry which has ascended to Him, even from the darkest souls. Watching some men—and sometimes men and their wives together—so evidently groping toward the light, so evidently sincere in their longings for a better life, I have felt that surely, if only they caught a glimmer of Divine radiance, if only they heard the echo of a distant Voice, they were blessed and helped, and He who began the good work will finish it."

And what about the Young People, General? The question was inspired by his many references to them.

"I have been very pleased with the Young People," was the reply. "They are especially striking, both as to their mentality and their force of character. Every child in the nation is now educated at the cost of the State, and enormous strides have been made in the last fourteen years as a consequence. If only we could show the fathers and mothers the Salvation of God for their children, Japan would quickly become a Christian nation, and that not in name, merely, but in life and spirit.

"Many of the Salvationists have delighted my soul. Their gladness, their struggles with souls, their evident understanding of the Truth, their zeal and fervor in prayer, have been beautiful, indeed. I wish there were more of them. There will be!

"We are backward in our music. The singing needs attention. Uniform-wearing is good, and in most places will be better.

"What would you say is one of the Army's greatest needs in Japan?"

"Buildings, among other things. In some towns we have effective Corps, but no rooms larger than the front of a small shop. It is a wonder that the Officers have done what they have, especially in Tokyo and the neighborhood since the earthquake."

"Can you not say any other word?" asked the "War Cry" representative, as the General turned again to his improvised desk on the opposite seat.

"Yes," was the reply, "about the Leaders! Lieut.-Commissioner Yamamuro takes command of the Japanese Territory, with Lieut.-Colonel Fugimura as his right-hand man. It seems to me that they have every prospect of great advance on a wide front. The people are pleased at the appointment of a Japanese Officer as their Leader, and that alone should help us. Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie have won the affectionate regard of probably millions of the people. Their work during the earthquake disaster alone, apart from anything else, has written their names deep in the memory of this time. They have not spared themselves and God has blessed them.

"My faith is high for Japan!"

With this word of confidence the General turned to the next item on his business program for the day, handling the affairs of the Army world, while the primitive houses of Korea and her rugged hills slipped past the windows or the speeding train.

## The British Home Secretary

Presides Over 42nd Anniversary of the Women's Social Work—Colonel Catherine Booth Presents Reports

FORTY-TWO years of Salvation service and succor for the Sisters of Sorrow were fittingly celebrated by the Women's Social Work in Britain, at an anniversary gathering in London, over which the Rt. Hon. Sir William Joynson-Hicks, Bt., presided.

This notable assembly demonstrated how great is the interest which is taken in this branch of Army activity, for amongst many distinguished supporters of the Home Secretary were Mrs. Stanley Baldwin, in Mrs. L. S. Amery, the Lady Frances Balfour, Dame Henrietta Barnett, Lady Barrett, Edith Lady Bradford, Mrs. George Cadbury, Sir John Cockburn, Lady McMahon, Lady Borwick, and Baroness de Kroop.

Some idea of the progress which such Work has made in its claims upon the attention of leading people was obtainable by comparison with the days of the first little Home for Girls, over which Mrs. Booth presided, in Whitechapel, and concerning which Colonel Catherine Booth made touching reference during the Meeting.

"My office has so much to do with the sad side of life—with misery, crime, imprisonment—that it is a real pleasure to me to come to a Meeting of this kind," said the Home Secretary. "Salvation Army Officers are engaged, first of all, in preventive work, and, secondly, in rescue work. Here you have a great Organization, the Salvation Army, formed to deal with the down-trodden on a higher

basis than, perhaps, we of the Home Office can do. There is no doubt whatever that the Army attacks the question from a purely religious standpoint, and that, I think, is the great thing to be said in its favor.

"I would like to say a word in regard to the work of the home and the necessity for the home being a sound one, particularly for the young people, if they are to avoid the pitfalls which are undoubtedly in their way. We find in prison very few boys and girls who come from good homes; very few boys and girls who have had a mother's love and a mother's prayers to guide them through life.

"Given a good home with sound initial training and upbringing, which teaches them definitely to fear God, and that wrongdoing is a sin against God, even more than it is a crime against the State, you will very rarely find them amongst the criminal classes. Those who join the criminal classes are those very young people whom the Salvationist goes to seek; those who, as young children, never had, as the saying is, 'a dog's chance' in life; who have been brought up amid evil surroundings and with vicious parents. Can you think of anything more awful than an immoral vicious mother? . . .

"Speaking as a member of the Government, I may say that the Home Secretary is deeply grateful to The Salvation Army for restoring those who have fallen—men and women—restoring them

(Continued on page 12)



On the left of Sir William Joynson-Hicks are Colonel Catherine Booth, Mrs. Stanley Baldwin, and Lady Frances Balfour.



## Salvaging Human Wreckage Splendid Work of the Tokyo Men's Hostel

Adjutant Nakamura in charge of the Jijokwan Hostel in Tokyo, Japan, relates some interesting stories of recent captures made through this Institution. Kusanagi was a terrible drunkard. All the district knew him as a man skilled in his trade as a carpenter, but ruined by his drunken habits. His prospects, his money, his reputation, were all drowned in saki. At last he drifted down to the level of the men who live here and became a Jijokwan inmate. He began to attend Meetings and was converted. A remarkable change came over him. He became a Soldier of the Kyobashi Corps, and was soon using his skill in effecting repairs at various Army Halls in Tokyo. During his first Harvest Festival he was aged of thirty yen (\$15). This was a large sum for a new Convert, but he made up his mind to get it and succeeded.

Another of our Converts was a schoolmaster, a fine scholar who had, in the Japanese fashion, spent many years in study. Drinking habits, however, overcame him. He lost his position. Scholarship was of no avail to a drunkard and at last he came to the Hostel working as a casual laborer. He began to attend Meetings, and presently found Salvation. Now he is doing well and trying to recover his former position.

A third man helped was a chief engineer. As a drunken casual laborer he found Salvation, and is now doing well.

## Spanish Enquirers

South American "War Cry"

Helps to Solve an Awkward Problem

Three Spaniards recently listened to the Cadets at an Open-Air Meeting conducted in a London, Eng., district, and then went to the Army Hall, where they gave close and reverent attention to all that took place. The Comrades were surprised to learn that none of them could either speak or read English. They were more surprised when on the next Meeting night, the three Spaniards were there with five others from their countrymen, who, also, were entirely without knowledge of our language. Interested in these people, who evidently enjoyed Army methods, the Salvationists were delighted when an International Headquarters Officer, who had heard of the difficulty, sent them some copies of the "El Cruzado," the South American "War Cry," which is printed in Spanish.

## Peru's Progress

Salvationists of Peru, in the South American (West Territory), have, on their own initiative, visited the country where no religious denominations exist and have proclaimed Christ's message, sold "The War Cry," and distributed a large number of Gospel portions. In one month they secured eighty Converts, and two Halls have been opened to the Army in which to open up Outpost Work.

News from Bolivia speaks of an awakening of spiritual life in that most difficult country. Several young people have professed conversion during a recent campaign, and a number are becoming Corps Cadets.

The Cadets Ten Day's Campaign in Chili was also productive in soul-saving.

Appreciation of the work of Salvationists among men and women confined to prison is shown in the action of the South Australian Penal authorities, who have now granted permission to the Army to take its Bands to the Yatala Labor Prison. Hitherto the Army has enjoyed no privileges in this respect at this particular institution.

A commodious and attractive new Women's Home and Hospital has been opened in Denver, Colorado. Lt.-Commander Gifford performed the opening and dedication ceremony in the presence of a large company of distinguished citizens.

## A MAGNIFICENT MEMORIAL TO THE FOUNDER Is Opened by Commander E. Booth at Covington, Ky.— Splendid New Salvation Army Hospital

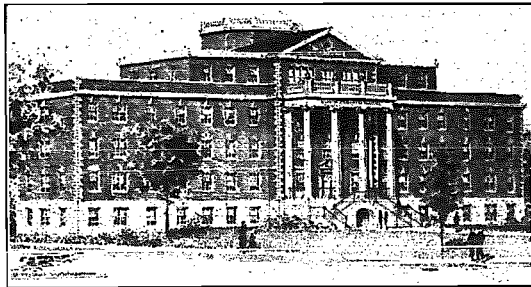
A MAGNIFICENT new General Hospital costing half a million dollars to build and to equip with the most modern appliances has been opened at Covington, Kentucky, in memory of the Army's revered Founder.

The dedication of this Institution, which gets a high water mark in Salvation Army hospital construction, took place at the Union Methodist Church in Covington on a recent Sunday afternoon. Judge D. Collins Lee, chairman of the Army's local campaign committee, presided, and the Commander was supported by the Chief Secretary, Lt.-Commissioner R. E. Holz. It had been the intention to conduct the dedicatory exercises on the spacious lawn of the beautiful new hospital, but a downpour of rain which lasted all day Sunday com-

all, and I must say that I have not seen any hospital so conveniently planned and so completely and efficiently equipped. Every piece of hospital machinery and equipment is of the very latest and most improved type. The whole institution must be a great satisfaction to the architects as it is to me. I am more happy over its completion than I can express."

### Years of Hard Toil

The Commander paid a high tribute to those who had undertaken the responsibility of raising funds for the erection of the new Hospital which represented many years of hard toil and faithful effort and closed her address with a strong appeal to the public to shoulder the great financial burden which rests upon the Hospital and to induce the families and friends to make use of its



The William Booth Memorial Hospital at Covington, Kentucky, U. S. A.

elled a change to the largest church in Covington, seating nearly a thousand, which was packed out.

After conducting the preliminaries of the service, Commissioner Holz introduced the chairman of the Meeting, who in turn, introduced the Commander in a short but cordial speech of appreciation.

A warm-hearted reception was accorded the Commander as she stepped forward on the platform. In part she said:

### Efficiently Equipped

"I am happy and honored to be able to dedicate this beautiful building to the glory of God and the service of the people of this world. My whole being thrills when I think of the high achievement this hospital represents. I have examined every detail of the building from the roof garden to the boiler room and coal cellar, operating rooms, solariums, kitchens and

facilities. She also introduced the new Hospital manager, Adjutant and Mrs. Leiby, to the audience.

Commissioner Holz explained in his address that graduates from the Hospital operated then in an old mansion, are now either superintendents or nurses in five of the Army's Hospitals and one of the former intenses, Staff-Captain (Dr.) Noble is in charge of the Army's Emery Hospital in India, which Hospital is largely the donation of the Emery family of Cincinnati.

The William Booth Memorial Hospital, Covington, includes three operating rooms, a plaster room, several dressing and examination rooms, a maternity and nursing section, several solariums or sun rooms and an open-air roof garden overlooking the Ohio River. A splendid X-ray machine is also part of the equipment.

Meeting for eight years, such is the isolation and difficulty of getting about. One of the public Meetings, all of which were well attended, was held in the Cathedral, where the Colonel spoke on "The Apostolic Spirit in the Salvation Army," his address being translated by the Dean and broadcasted around Iceland.

## The Powerful Word

"I am a great drunkard! How can I become a good man?" A Korean laborer, one of the many working on the roads opposite the Tokio Training Garrison, stood at the door of the Officers' Quarters.

Handing him a copy of the Gospels, the Officer tried to explain to him the Way of Salvation, and presently, peeping across the road, saw a crowd of Korean laborers gathered around the inquirer, who was eagerly reading to them from the Book which he had received.

## International Newslets

In Demerara, West Indies (Eastern Territory), a helpful work—represented by a number of Industrial Institutions, including a bakery—is being carried on by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Hackett, amongst the East Indians in addition to the usual Cook activities.

There is at Paysandru, South America, an aged woman-Comrade, who has reached the age of 104 years. She is thought to be the oldest Salvationist in the world.

Recently Lt.-Colonel Mary Booth, Territorial Commander for Germany, accompanied by the German Staff Band, visited Vienna, the capital of Austria, and conducted a series of successful Meetings.

In connection with the Annual Anniversary Meetings, conducted by Commissioner Hurter in Ireland, one hundred new Soldiers were enrolled at a special gathering in the Ulster Hall at Belfast.

The San Francisco Staff Band recently played to nearly 3000 people in the First Congregational Church.

Salvation Army literature is of material assistance to the spread of the gospel in Brazil. The official publication is the Portuguese "War Cry," "O Brado de Guerra."

A Buddhist who was recently sentenced to death in India, sent for the Officers before his execution and asked that they would take his son and teach him to love and serve God.

Military Homes for both Europeans and natives are established at seven different centers in the Dutch East Indies and a recent survey of this work for 1925 shows that 48,816 men visited the Homes.

Constant activities are in progress at 230 Corps and Outposts spread over the whole Finnish Republic. Open-air work which, owing to the severe climate, can be carried on only during about five months of the year, is, nevertheless, a great blessing, and large crowds gather to listen and take part in the Meetings.

A Japanese Local Officer has had for the past fifteen years outside his house a frame upon which he exhibits the current issue of the Japanese "War Cry." This Comrade is a scroll-picture maker by trade and yields great influence for good in his town.

## Wood-Alcohol Addicts

Transformed Under Army's Care in Australia

A splendid work is being accomplished by the Army in Australia on behalf of wood-alcohol drinkers. Recently in response to a police complaint, policemen went to a Brisbane hotel basement and found an old man lying there surrounded by empty wood-alcohol bottles. He was in a terribly filthy condition, and unable to stand from the effects of cold, hunger, and thirst. He was taken up on a charge of vagrancy, and when later he was brought before the magistrate Commandant Smith offered to look after him. The addict was handed over to his care, as was also another old man, also without home or home, and a drunkard.

In his report upon the conduct of these two men the Commandant says both are doing well, and are changed so much for the better as to be almost unrecognizable by those who saw them in the police cart. Both are working in an Army Institution making new fibre mattresses, thus helping themselves and the home.



# The General's Journal

Arranged by Lt.-Colonel H. L. TAYLOR

"War Cry" Stagers Minister—Pioneering in the Zambezi Valley—Officers on Tail-board—Settling the Coal Dispute—Married Happiness

Monday, May 17th, 1926.—Morgan at home and dictated, then to I.H.Q. Wilson (Commissioner), Carpenter (Colonel), Kitching (Commissioner), re St. Albans (The Army's Printing Works) position. Finally settled arrangements for our workers.

Afternoon, to Sunbury. Lectured on "Teaching Love for Souls." Beautiful spirit. Home at 8.45, but did nothing after.

Letter from an Officer in a distant part of the world re my Journal. Thanks me for sharing my thoughts in the "Cry," and of the Journal's value. It advances his own experience. Owing to a supposed grievance, he had resigned and become a minister. Thought and saw little of the Army for a long period until a certain Self-Denial time came round and a collector left a copy of "The War Cry" at his parsonage. When he opened the paper, his eye caught the headline, "Extracts from," etc., and he read on. He shortly came to a reference to his own case and my expression of sorrow at losing him. He proceeded to tell me that "I was staggered! I could hardly believe my eyes. I called my wife. Yes, it was there all right. . . . I thank God I am back in the ranks again, consecrated to God and the Army and ready to answer the call of my General, no matter how difficult the task."

Tuesday, 18th.—I. H. Q. Conference on new Bill regulating Maternity Homes in U.K. Must get some alterations. The Government is wrong in some respects.

World Councils. Long list. Agreed Tokio Hospital scheme—help from Earthquake funds and the Government. The latest member of "The War Cry" family out today—Hungary.

Interesting letter to the Chief from Simpson (Commissioner, International Secretary for Missionary Countries), now in South Africa:

"Reports received estimate that we have no fewer than one thousand Converts and adherents along the Zambezi Valleys, and we are said to be holding Meetings in ten different centres."

"We took with us a native Officer, Adjutant Kenyvi, and dispatched him on a tour of discovery. It is uncertain whether he will get back—no railway, no roads; his journeyings have to be along native tracks."

"It will have to be realized that starting work in the Zambezi districts will mean a long and arduous journey, and the Officer will need to be most carefully chosen. A large part of this country, also, is unhealthy, although authorities assure me that on the hills it is quite possible for people to live in health."

Lord, guide us!

Wednesday, 19th.—World Councils all day. What might be called a tremendous day. My needs—my needs! They are ever before me. And O Lord, I pray these weary not of me because I bring them so often before Thee!

O Lord, what's my heart's desire. Fulfill in me Thy own design; I need the Fountain and the Fire.

And both, O King of Saints, are Thine! Thursday, 20th.—Some work at home, and at 10 o'clock with F. to I.H.Q. Many references today; gained by counsels there.

To Sunbury, 6 to 8. "The Will of God." The Devotional Sessions a gracious Meeting. Definite seeking of Holiness.

Home at 9.30. Passed a motor-trolley car with horns blaring, and read of two miners sitting on the tail-board! They looked happy and care-free. Changing appointments under difficulties—a journey of a hundred miles still before them! Letter from Dr. Parkes Cadman which I have been anxious to read. His words of great influence—perhaps the most widely-known religious leader of the day in the U.S.A. He says:

My Dear General Booth— I have already devoured one half of your book (Echoes and Memories) at one sitting, and am anxious to read the whole. It is a fascinating record which would be in the hands of every worker

for God, Roman Catholic or Protestant, Jew or Gentile. It supplements and also illuminates the Life of your great father by Harold Begbie; indeed, the two should be read together for a complete understanding of the most remarkable Religious Movement of our day. I shall call attention to this book later on in ways that I think will be effective.

Believe me, my dear General, with affectionate regards and best wishes, Yours ever,

S. Parkes Cadman." Friday, 21st.—At 8.45 to I.H.Q. Gordon (Architect) re Memorial Buildings and enlargement of Mothers' Hospital. Total scheme for the latter, with seventy-six new beds, Lecture Room, etc., £70,000. Of thirty-six beds, £36,500. Can it be done?

Laurie (Commissioner, Chancellor). Looks much better than when I left; I am so glad. Important conference.—Rowe (Colonel), re an appeal case of great difficulty. Colonel Rowe assists the General in these matters.—Many documents (for signature) today.

The miners have definitely refused the P.M.'s proposals, and now the coal-owners say they are impracticable. All parties go to their tents! My view is that the miners and the masters and workers must settle without intermeddling. I am sure the miners ought to have better conditions; I am equally sure that even coal owners cannot get out of a box more than is put into it. And I cannot forget that the miners of Germany and France have also a right to a place in the sun.

Saturday, 22nd.—Three or four hours' good work this morning. Sorry to say Gregg (Brigadier, and for many years Secretary to Mrs. Booth) is ill. It is a very great loss. She has been invaluable.

Read some. A paper on the late Lord Curzon pleases me. He was a manly man—a mainly politician—a mainly ruler of men. Faults? Yes, of course, but a man.

Walked a little with F.—First copy of new Revised Edition of "The Soldier's Guide" reached me. It will be appreciated. It is certainly more comprehensive than the former edition.

Much in thought on some sad and painful experience. What a poor weak thing after all, is man! The words of Solomon come to me with great force (Proverbs iv. 24-27):

Put away from thee a froward mouth, and perverse lips put far from thee.

Let thine eyes look right on, and let thine eyelids look straight before thee.

Ponder the path of thy feet, and let all thine ways be established.

Turn not to the right hand nor to the left: remove thy foot from evil.

Sunday, 23rd.—Cold, quiet, week-end. Some work this morning—very important—followed by an hour or so of reflection. Filled with an unusual sense of God's personal favor. This is the best of all.

Interesting talk with a D.C. who urges upon me strongly the importance of keeping the Chief Officer at their own regular Corps work. There is no doubt that Special Campaigns have some disadvantages.

Reading some—I Isaiah. Very striking in the Revised Version and most dearer. In writing to a friend yesterday with reference to the marriage of one of the family, I said:

"I am more and more convinced that the greatest happiness in marriage, and its lasting joys, come to those who are united by something more hindering than even the purest and most transcendent passion. No doubt the endearments and intimate relations of married life, especially when sanctified by a holy love, do give great joy. But it is really in other things we find the highest happiness—in unity in ideas, opinions in knowing and loving holy activities and Holiness; partnership in good work well done, and in trials and sorrows patiently borne. Above all, in complete consecration to the Will of God."

(To be continued)

## Prominent Salvationists A Novel Knowledge Test For Our Readers

(In order to stimulate interest in the glorious history of the Salvation Army we are publishing a series of sketches of men and women who by their faith and works, stand out before us as heroes and heroines, and we leave it to our readers to guess who they are by the facts recorded. This is No. 2 in the series.)

"Hark, hear the Saviour knocking, Will you let Him enter now?"

HOW many, many times numberless young Salvationists, the world over, must have sung those lines, and yet never could remember the name of the man who wrote the inspired words which have led so many into the Kingdom! When the composer himself was a little lad, away in a Norfolk village, his mother, burdened with the care of her ten children, never could remember the name of the man who wrote the inspired words which have led so many into the Kingdom! When the composer himself was a little lad, away in a Norfolk village, his mother, burdened with the care of her ten children, never could remember the name of the man who wrote the inspired words which have led so many into the Kingdom! When the composer himself was a little lad, away in a Norfolk village, his mother, burdened with the care of her ten children, never could remember the name of the man who wrote the inspired words which have led so many into the Kingdom!

Before our hero reached the age of ten his father and mother decided to leave the pretty Norfolk village where their children were so happy and carefree, and moved to Bradford in Yorkshire, the centre of the woolen manufactures.

Here, after vain attempts at keeping his children at school, which he heartily disliked, he was at last allowed to work in one of the large mills, when he was barely ten years of age. He was diligent and industrious, and worked early and late polishing and oiling the gigantic machine which was his special care and his pride and joy.

These, for him, happy days continued until he was somewhere about seventeen years of age, when a great event took place in his life.

One night, after a great disappointment in the losing of the friendship of a boy whom, he was walking disconsolately along the rain-soaked streets of Bradford when someone thrust a handbill into his hand, and gave him an invitation to come to some Christian Mission Meetings in the theatre on the following evening. His heart was greatly stirred by all he heard. His parents were praying people,

but he himself had never experienced a change of heart, and when the Prayer-Meeting commenced he left the crowded theatre and his friends, so that he might be able to think. At last, realising his miserable condition, he returned to the Meeting and sat down in the shade of a pillar. A friend, seeing his plight, invited him to come to the Mercy-Seat. At once the lad arose, and soon, with James Douglas in his head, sang in song, "There is a fountain filled with Blood," he was born into the Kingdom, prophetically enshrined, on the wings of song.

In the year 1878, the quiet year when the Christian Mission became the Salvation Army, our hero became an evangelist of the Mission, after various adventures in preaching and soul winning in his hometown. He thus commenced a life of world-wide usefulness, whose influence can surely never end.

During his first years of Army fighting this jovial boy-Captain commanded no less than eight Corps—some big, some small, but everywhere souls were won into the Kingdom and a mighty work commenced. Through his ministry such well-known Army celebrities as the late Commissioner Howard, Mrs. Commissioner Lamb, Colonel Addie, and others were led to the Army.

Followed then a term as Divisional Commander, and after that, other positions in the British and the Foreign, notably that of Candidates' Secretary, when he was in his element, calling others to follow and serve his Saviour.

After he had acted in this capacity for nine years the Founder's choice fell upon him for his British and the Foreign, he lived for twenty-two years, in fact until the day of the old General's death. Half a million miles he travelled over the

## A Word in Season

Canada West Missionary Officer  
Learns that Broad Cast is the  
Waters Brings Forth Fruit

After Many Days

A correspondent contributes the following pleasing incident in which one of our Missionary Officers, Adjutant Helena White, then a Corps Officer in Winnipeg, figures.

A few years ago, when the Adjutant was in charge of Winnipeg VIII, a friend called to see her one day. When the visitor knocked at the door the Adjutant was all ready to go out booming the "War Cry," and suggested that her visitor should accompany her.

Reaching a place of business, the Adjutant said to her friend, "I will be out as quickly as possible," and then, entering, the following conversation ensued with a farmer who was having some work done to his place.

"Do you wish to buy a 'War Cry' Sir?"

"What is the 'War Cry'?"

"It's the Salvation Army paper."

"No, I've spent so much money on my car, I can't buy any more."

"Are you saved, brother?"

"What do you mean saved?"

"Have you had a change of heart?"

"I don't know what you are talking about."

"Call, are you on your way to Heaven?"

"Just as much as anyone else. I'm an Elder in the Church, and I live a good life, and mind my own business."

"Yes, you may be all that, and yet miss Heaven. Brother, that doesn't change the fact that you are a sinner if you haven't asked God to forgive you your sins. I am afraid you are on the wrong road, for God's Word says, 'If we confess our sins He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins.' He died that we might go to a Heaven, but we must all have a change of heart. Have you experienced that change of heart?"

Eventually the Ensign and the farmer were kneeling in prayer.

Some weeks after this the farmer told how his eyes had been opened, and the heart of a sinner changed. "Oh yes, I'm a different man, and it was the Salvation Army lassie who was the means of showing me that I was a sinner."

"That day when I was going along the road to Carman my car was running so smooth at such a speed that I could hardly hold her. She just seemed to bound along. And that is the way with me, I just have to tell people I know, about the change that has come to me."

Shortly after this the Adjutant went to India, not knowing that her prayers with the farmer had been so effective. On his return to Winnipeg recently, on furlough, she was asked one day by the friend who had accompanied her if she remembered the incident, and if she had heard anything further of the man. The great was the Adjutant's joy when she was able to tell her friend that she had just learnt that on that memorable day the farmer had found Salvation.

The Adjutant feels that it does indeed pay to sow beside all waters and that, if we cast our bread upon the waters it shall return unto us after many days.

A sceptic sneeringly asked a man of God, "Where is Hell?" The ready and true answer came, "At the end of a Christ-rejecting life."

world, smoothing his path before him, arranging Meetings, leading Prayer-Meetings, following up big Campaigns. One of his journeyings took him to the Holy Land, where he stood on Mount Calvary by the side of his Leader.

After the Founder's death our hero was appointed to the staff of the present General, and travelled with him to Canada and America, Australia, New Zealand, and the Continent of Europe, besides assisting him in many British Campaigns. This position he occupied until his health began to fail. Then, after many months of weary suffering, borne to the glory of God in 1922, he passed to his Eternal Reward, there to join his song of praise with the ransomed. A largely-attended Funeral-Service was conducted by the General, this speaking volumes for the love and esteem in which this "sweet singer" was held.

No. 1 was Commissioner Railton.

# THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in  
Canada West and Alaska

Founder William Booth  
General Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters  
Leam, England

Territorial Commander,  
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,  
317-319 Carlton St.,  
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

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## Official Gazette

(By Authority of the General)

### APPOINTMENTS:

Captain and Mrs. Rea from Prince  
Rupert to Ketchikan.

Captain and Mrs. Stobhart from Cran-  
brook to Prince Rupert.

Lieutenant M. Murdie from Selkirk to  
Calgary II.

Lieutenant M. May from Calgary II  
to Lacombe.

Lieutenant L. Joyce from Edson to  
Wetaskiwin.

Lieutenant L. Bradley from Red Deer  
to Edson.

CHAS. T. RICH,  
Lt.-Commissioner.

## The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller

Conduct Stirring Sunday Night Meet-  
ing at Norwood—Two Seekers

The Comrades and friends of the  
Norwood Corps were greatly encour-  
aged and inspired by the visit paid  
by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Mil-  
ler on Sunday evening last. There was  
a good crowd present and the visitors  
received a hearty welcome, this being  
their first visit. The messages given  
by the Colonel and Mrs. Miller were  
along seasonable lines and many  
hearts were visited by the Spirit of  
God as the Meeting proceeded. Cap-  
tain Flammigan closed and following  
a stirring Prayer-Meeting led by Ma-  
jor Smith a man and a woman knelt  
at the Mercy-Seat for pardon. A joy-  
ous Testimony-Meeting concluded the  
evening's fitting.

Among the Corps activities, the  
Home League is doing splendid work,  
a recent Home League Sale netting  
about \$125. The Corps Cadet Brigade  
is progressing well and the young  
people are fighting for God. Captain  
and Mrs. Cormack are the Corps Of-  
ficers.

### Picked Up

The citizens of Winnipeg were very  
generous this year in their contribu-  
tions to the Christmas "pots" and a  
new high record has been established.  
The sum given was over \$6,800. To  
all who gave we say a hearty thank  
you. Your gift will help us to relieve  
much distress among the poor this  
winter.

Four babies were born at Grace  
Hospital, Winnipeg, on Christmas  
Day. Splendid Christmas presents for  
the proud parents.

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Cowbush spent con-  
siderable time in visiting widows of  
the firemen killed in the recent dis-  
astrous fire in Winnipeg. Her words  
of help and sympathy were greatly  
appreciated by the bereaved.

The service of song, "Blessings of  
Christmastide" featured at the Sher-  
brooke St. Corps last week is an-  
nounced to be repeated on Thursday,  
January 6, at 8 p.m. Adjutant E.  
Davies will occupy the chair.

## AN INTENSE SIEGE FOR SOULS

A Message from the Commissioner to the Officers,  
Local Officers and Soldiers of Canada  
West and Alaska

THE Salvation of Souls has always been the  
great business of the Salvation Army. It  
could hardly be any other, as the Army was  
born as a result of the passionate love for the  
lost that took possession of the hearts of William  
and Catherine Booth.

Every true Salvationist must therefore be a  
lover of Souls. From January 1st to December  
31st he will be a seeker of Souls.

There are, however, some seasons of the year  
when it appears right to put on an intensive Soul-  
Saving effort. I want therefore to call every Sal-  
vation Army Officer, Local Officer and Soldier to  
take part in what we will call

### AN INTENSE SIEGE FOR SOULS

to take place from January 30th to March 13th.  
I hope to write you further about this.

We cannot enter into such a campaign as this  
without the preparation of our own hearts by  
prayer. It is God Who saves. Let us cry mightily  
to Him, that He will come down into our midst  
and first revive our own hearts.

Let the first days of this New Year be given  
to Prayer. God will answer, I believe.

Yours sincerely,

CHAS. T. RICH,  
Lt.-Commissioner.

## THE COMMISSIONER Conducts Christmas Morning Service in the Winnipeg Citadel

A BRIGHT and interesting service  
attended by a large crowd was con-  
ducted by the Commissioner and Mrs.  
Rich on Christmas morning in the Win-  
nipeg Citadel. Our Leaders were supported  
by the T.H.Q. and Training staffs and  
music was supplied by the Citadel Band  
under Bandmaster H. Merritt.

On taking the platform the Com-  
missioner on behalf of himself and Mrs. Rich  
wished the congregation a Happy Christ-  
mas to which a hearty response was made.  
A number of seasonable songs and carols  
were then sung and Mrs. Rich and Mrs.  
Staff-Captain Clarke each read a portion  
of Scripture relating to the coming of the  
Child-King.

The Commissioner made appropriate  
mention of the Army's varied activities

during the past week and brought a round  
of applause from the audience when he  
announced a record total for the "kettles"  
in the city. He took the opportunity of  
thanking publicly, the public for their  
generosity and also the Training Staff  
and Cadets for the splendid efforts put  
forth in connection with the appeal.

A shadow fell upon the gathering when  
mention was made of the loss sustained  
by the city by the death of four gallant  
members of the Fire Department in the  
recent disastrous fire. The Chief Sec-  
retary was deputed on the Army's behalf,  
to send a message of sympathy to the be-  
reaved widows and families and while  
the congregation stood to its feet, the  
Commissioner called upon Adj. Curry

to offer special prayer for the sorrowing  
ones.

Following a seasonable selection by the  
Band, an interesting ceremony was con-  
ducted by the Commissioner, namely, the  
dedication of Betty Ashford, infant  
daughter of Adjutant and Mrs. T. Mundy,  
and also James Charles, the baby son of  
Bandmaster and Mrs. Merritt. This  
double dedication, most appropriate for  
Christmas morning, made a deep im-  
pression on all present.

Prior to the ceremony, our Leader  
invited all in the audience who had been  
dedicated under the Army Flag to step  
on to the platform. This met with im-  
mediate response, some forty Commu-  
nionists responding. It was a beautiful and heart-  
stirring scene which met the gaze of the  
onlookers as the dedication ceremony  
was carried out. Following the dedica-  
tion of the babies, the adults repeated a  
covenant prayer after the Commissioner.

The Commissioner took occasion dur-  
ing the ceremony to thank Bandmaster  
Merritt and the Citadel Band for their  
splendid services and incidentally stated  
that no less than 44 Bandsmen attached  
to the city Corps had been dedicated  
under the Colors.

Our Leader's remarks touching the  
main theme of the day were both moving  
and inspiring. He visualized the world  
without a Christ and painted a vivid  
picture of the many blessings which had  
come to mankind through the coming of  
Christ.

The Chief Secretary concluded the  
service with an illuminating Christmas  
message in which he set forth the grand  
theme and purpose of the Saviour's  
birth—the redemption of mankind.

Major Tyndall closed the gathering in  
prayer.

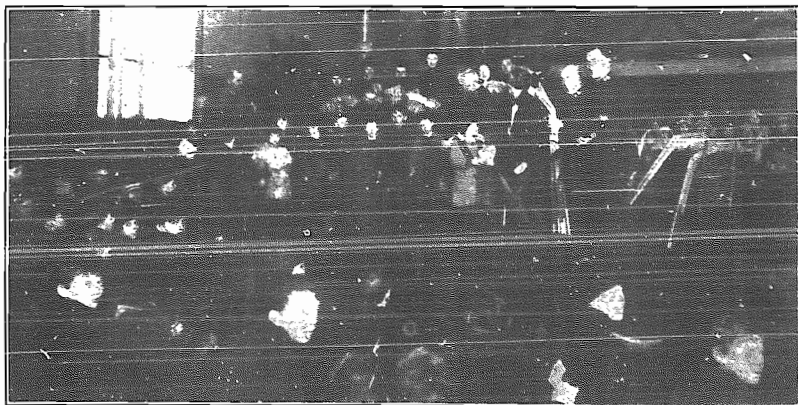
## Gifts for 1,000 Poor Children

UPWARDS of a thousand poor chil-  
dren were made supremely happy  
at the Winnipeg Citadel on the Monday  
following Christmas by the gift of toys  
and such things as delight the heart of  
the young. The Commissioner presided  
over the joyous affair and with Mrs.  
Rich, assisted Santa Claus to distribute  
the packages.

Lt. Colonel Sims, Territorial T.P. Sec-  
retary, was in his element when the chil-  
dren, mostly belonging to the needy  
families to which hampers had been  
given, surged excitedly into the audi-  
torium. The youngsters were at once  
seated and the Colonel, assisted by  
a number of Cadets, soon had the youth-  
ful audience singing Army choruses in  
lusty fashion.

When the Commissioner and Mrs.  
Rich entered, the Citadel was packed  
with an animated and colorful crowd  
which gave vent to its feeling with a roo-  
f-lifting cheer of welcome. Following the  
singing of "Dare to be a Daniel," Lt.-  
Colonel Dickerson offered prayer and the  
children in unison repeated the Lord's  
Prayer. The Commissioner after cheerily  
greeting the children, presided over a  
short program which included lively

(Continued on page 12)



Scene in the Winnipeg Citadel as the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich distribute toys to 1,000 poor children.

# THE ARMY and the WINNIPEG FIRE BRIGADE

As fire destroys Historic City Landmark in which first Salvation Army Meetings in the West were held, Salvationists supply coffee and sandwiches to the icicle-coated fire-fighters, who deeply appreciate this practical service—Army aid pledged on behalf of Widows and children of those who made the supreme sacrifice at duty's call.

A FEW days before Christmas a most disastrous fire occurred in Winnipeg's down town section, completely destroying one of the city's landmarks. The saddest feature of the event, however, was the death of four of the gallant fire fighters who pitted themselves against the destroying element in a sub-zero temperature. They were caught and crushed beneath a falling wall.

This tragic occurrence, so near to Christmas Day, cast a gloom over the entire city and the people were profoundly moved by the supreme sacrifice to duty's call made by the firemen.

In addition to those who were killed, nine others were severely injured by the falling debris.

The building destroyed was the Winnipeg Theatre, which had an historic interest for Salvationists on account of it being the place where Army operations started forty years ago. In earlier days it was known as the Victoria Hall and was used for all manner of public gatherings. The pioneer Officers of the Army in the West engaged it for their Sunday Meetings and many hallowed scenes took place within its walls as the cries of penitents ascended to God.

Forty years later, Salvationists were "in at the death," to borrow a hunting phrase, and as the flames leaped hundreds of feet in the air and dense clouds of suffocating smoke hung like a pall over the city, they were busy about their Master's work, seeking to aid the firemen in their heroic fight, by the practical means of supplying hot coffee and sandwiches.

It was a labor of love which was truly appreciated by the weary, ice-coated men, as with mitts frozen to the nozzles of the hose pipes they stood hour after hour directing streams of water on the hissing flames and smouldering ruins, right up to where the firemen were toiling went the Salvationists with their steaming kettles, raising cups of comforting liquid to the lips of the human icicles as they fought the flames.

Cadet Sergt. Buckley must be mentioned as first on the job in this connection. He was at Headquarters when the fire broke out, engaged in looking after the preparation of coffee for the Cadets on the Christmas pots. He immediately thought of the needs of the firemen and rushed over to the scene of the fire, only a few blocks away, with a kettleful of coffee. For five hours he stuck to his task, journeying to and fro to replenish the kettle when it was emptied and also securing a supply of sandwiches for the men.

Brigadier Carter and a number of women Cadets also came along to help in the good work and all did splendid service.

The firemen were deeply appreciative of the Army's efforts on their behalf and showed it in their rough and ready, but hearty fashion. "You're a regular saint, boy," gasped a fireman bristling with icicles from head to foot as he returned the cup for another steaming hot drink of coffee from the kettle held by the Cadet-Sergt.

"Well, this is the kind of thing the Army stands for and we're glad to do it," replied the Sergeant cheerily, motioning to a burly flame-fighter, just arrived on the scene, to accept a cup of the beverage at the same time revealing a pasteboard box of sandwiches tucked under the arm of his fur jacket. The burly one needed no second invitation and the sand-

wiches, they "carried on" under conditions unequalled in few parts of the world. Human icicles toiled feverishly at the colossal task of combating flames which shot out from between the tottering walls of the theatre; the aerial ladders, fire trucks, hydrants—everything save the fire itself was covered with ice. Icicles a yard long hung from the telephone wires. It was a sight unique in its splendor and dreadful in its heart-gripping awfulness.

One by one the tall windowless walls collapsed with a dull roar, sending up dense clouds of smoke and dust and burying four firemen in the ruins.

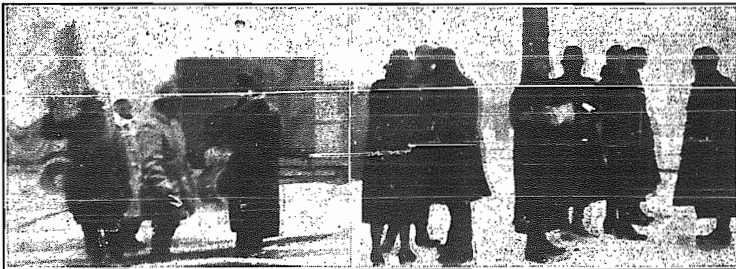
With grim, set faces, the remaining men unflinchingly fought on. The fate that had overtaken their Comrades might also be theirs was the thought running through each man's mind. But none flinched.

weary relief the fire fighters saw the flames had been brought under control. But at what a cost.

All day long huge crowds surged around the burning building, and were held in check by a cordon of policemen. Salvationists in uniform, however, were given full permission to enter the danger zone and these assisted in whatever way they could.

Further evidence of the appreciation of the Winnipeg Fire Brigade of the Army's efforts on their behalf was forthcoming on the following day when the Commissioner received messages of thanks from the Fire Chief and from men at the various Fire Halls.

In a letter to the Fire Chief, the Commissioner expressed the sympathy of the Army with the Brigade in the loss of four of their men and promised aid on



(1) Cadet Sergt. Buckley supplying coffee to firemen and (2) Women-Cadets ready to go on duty.

wiches disappeared with extraordinary rapidity after the coffee. "Boy, that is the thing just now. You folks in the Army have got the right spirit, believe me," he declared as he stepped over spluttering hose pipes to resume his task.

Some of the firemen could not of course, leave their posts, and they were glad to receive cups of coffee lifted to their lips as with mitts literally frozen to the

Quietly pursuing his work of cheering and helping the brigade, the Salvationist went from man to man, the slanting red band on his fur cap bearing the legend, "The Salvation Army," quickly becoming a first aid sign to be welcomed with relief and grateful joy. The kettle was emptied again and again and box after box of sandwiches were devoured as the hours flew by. Sunset came and with

help of the widows and children of those who perished.

Towards this end, arrangements were immediately made for a Band Festival to be given in the Walker Theatre, the proceeds going towards the fund for helping the firemen's dependents.

At the funeral service in St. Giles' Church on the Monday following Christmas the Army was represented by Colonel Miller, Lt.-Colonel Coombs and Brigadier Carter.

The Rev. Christie, in his address, referred to the hazards and difficulties of a fireman's life and stated that at all times in carrying out their duties there was the risk to be run but the resolve never to flinch. The men of the Winnipeg Brigade were worthy of their trust.

## The Heroes of Winnipeg

In Memory of the Four Firemen Who Lost Their Lives in the Recent Big Fire

By Major S. A. Church

Flames shooting skyward;  
dense clouds of smoke  
Blinding the firemen's eyes,  
Making them gasp and choke  
As fiercely they strove  
To extinguish the fire.

Ice on the ladders, ice on the  
hose,  
Ice on the hydrants,  
Ice on men's clothes.  
'Twas an ordeal terrific  
In a sub-zero temperature.

Yet gamely they stuck to  
their duty,  
As the fire fiend raged,  
Like a monster devouring its  
booty.  
Brave men one and all  
They faced the foe.

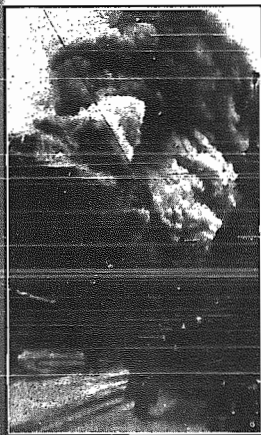
Crash! with a fearful roar  
Down fell the wall,

And under its ruins lay four  
Of the fire fighters brave,  
Their lives a forfeit.

Hail to the gallant dead,  
Heroes indeed were they;  
Reverently bow the head  
As the cortege goes by:  
Honor these four.

Hail to the Fire Brigade,  
Men of true worth;  
One more great sacrifice  
made,  
Proving their mettle  
And devotion to duty.

Sound out the clarion call  
Throughout the Dominion,  
Summoning one and all  
To be faithful to duty,  
Whatever the cost.



Dense clouds of suffocating smoke.



Everything coated in ice but the fire.

# Gleanings from the Social

By Lt.-Colonel G. H. Dickerson,  
Men's Social Secretary

WINNIPEG.—The Sunday evening Meeting recently conducted at the Men's Hostel by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller was a great success. The congregation was splendid, and it was pleasing to note so many of the Hostel staff and employees present. Both the Colonel and Mrs. Miller won the affections of all present. Mrs. Miller read the Scriptures, and the Colonel gave a stirring address. We concluded the Prayer-Meeting with six at the Mercy-Seat for Salvation.

GLEICHEN.—Adjutant Johnson, who is in charge of our Eventide Home here, reports a terrible blizzard, continuing for thirty-six hours, bringing to the ground electric poles and wires, resulting in heat and light being cut off. The Adjutant, with the man who attends to the furnace, was kept at it all through the night, trying to make readjustments and improving means for the purpose of pumping water to make steam and in this way heat the building, but without success. Finally it was decided to gather together part of an old plant, and by this and other means they managed to get the engine started again. Needless to say while all this was going on the people inside were feeling something of the cold from outside, which was fifteen below zero. It is interesting to report, however, that without exception not one in the Institution has suffered as a result. We congratulate the Adjutant for facing this difficulty in so masterly a fashion, and hope it will be a long time before he is called upon to encounter such another blizzard, unless it be a Salvation blizzard of souls saved.

BRANDON.—The Officers of the Institution here report a very busy time in connection with the City's relief, juvenile and other work. Mrs. Adjutant Marsland has been selected repeatedly by the City Council to escort homeless and friendless girls to the City of Winnipeg, which she has done cheerfully and we believe to the helping and blessing of the many girls concerned. In speaking of the Men's Hostel, Adjutant Marsland states: "It has been a haven of rest to many tired, sad and weary lads and men." He speaks also of the opportunity this gives for the preaching of the Gospel, and the many messages delivered. One man of some sixty years fell at the feet of the assistant, asking if he would be justified in doing away with himself, seeing he was without funds and out of work, and had not taken food for over three days. He was given food, provided with a good bed, and work has since been secured for him. Needless to say his hopes have been raised for something higher and better, and to-day he is very grateful to the Salvation Army for what it has done for him. The visit of the Corps Enrol and Songster Brigadier to the Prison was greatly appreciated, and it is believed much good will result from the effort put forth by these Centurians. At the conclusion of the entertainment the Home League provided the Bandsmen and Songsters with coffee, tea, cakes, oranges and apples.

VANCOUVER.—Major Cummins intimates that they have now got their Soup Kitchen in full swing, and that within the last fortnight over 1,200 free meals were supplied to hungry men. Four hundred free beds were given to the homeless, and thirty provided with necessary clothing. The Major goes on to say that during the period in question they have had splendid assistance at Meetings, and no less than twenty-four professed conversion. The other day a boy of some fifteen years was up before the Judge, who after taking all circumstances into account decided to give the lad another chance, if the Army could do anything for him. The Major

(Continued on Column 4)

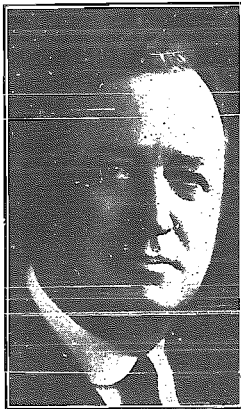
# The Vancouver Grace Hospital Campaign

Total of \$110,000 Raised

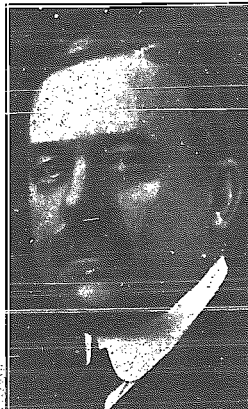
THE campaign to raise finances for the new Maternity Hospital in Vancouver was a grand success. The objective was set at \$100,000 and this was exceeded by \$10,000.

Envoy Award, the Campaign Organizer, was splendidly assisted by

J. R. Cameron, J. W. Fordham Johnson, Frank Parsons, Brigadier-General H. F. McDonald, General J. Duff Stuart, General Victor Odium, Colonel G. H. Kirkpatrick, Roy W. Brown, Mary Ellen Smith, M.L.A., Gordon Farrell, A. M. Harper, Lt.-Colonel H.



Mr. GEO. MCGUISH,  
President of the Life Underwriters' Association.



Mr. W. J. BLAKE WILSON,  
Vice-President of P. Burns & Co.

Staff-Captains Bourne and Oake of the Subscribers' Dept. Other Officers who worked hard in the Campaign were Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Phillips, Brigadier and Mrs. Layman, Major and Mrs. Cummins and Envoy and Mrs. McGill.

A number of Vancouver business men formed the Executive Committee under the chairmanship of Mr. W. J. Blake Wilson, Managing Director of the P. Burns Co. Captain Glover of the B.C. Electric Co. was Vice-Chairman, and Mr. Mayne D. Hamilton was the Treasurer.

The members of the Executive Committee were as follows: Mayor L. D. Taylor, Dr. G. H. Worthington, W. C. Shelby, Chris. Spencer, W. E. Woodward, C. A. Cotterell, George Kidd,

T. Logan, A. L. McWilliams, George McGuish, E. A. Davis, L. E. Munn, W. A. Tuttle, R. B. Harvey, C. A. Crysdale, W. W. Hutton, M. N. Boyd, W. H. Colclough, H. R. Glass, R. L. Morrow.

At the first meeting held with this committee a splendid spirit was manifested. Adjutant McAuley was an inspiration here and throughout the Campaign. Her talks from time to time in the meetings spread a splendid influence and inspired the workers to go out and get more money for the Hospital.

The newspapers supported the Campaign in a very splendid manner and the work of the Army was thus brought to the attention of the citizens in a very special manner.



Mrs. Mary Ellen Smith, M.L.A., took great interest in the Campaign. She is here seen in Salvation Army uniform for the occasion tagging Mayor Taylor on Obligation Day.

# CANADA EAST New Territorial Leaders

Are Enthusiastically Welcomed at  
Crowded Meeting in Toronto

Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, new Territorial Leaders for Canada East, were given an enthusiastic welcome in Toronto. Two sessions of Councils with Officers in the Temple occupied morning and afternoon and at night the peak of welcome was reached when a crowd of 1,500 persons filled the Hygieia Hall for the gathering presided over by Colonel Herd, the Chief Secretary.

Colonel Bettridge, and Lt.-Colonels Taylor and Des Brisay on behalf of their several departments extended the hand of fellowship to the new Leaders—and their daughter, Captain Ethel who cap-



Lt.-Colonel H. T. LOGAN,  
President of the Toc H Society.

tured all eyes, ears and hearts when she soloed.

As the Commissioner was about to reply to the welcome speeches, a voice (says the Canada East "Cry") from the stellar regions "shout," he called it shouted out. "Sing us a solo, Commissioner, please!" And he acquiesced, introducing us to two beautiful verses and chorus, to the tune of "There's a wee hoose mang the heather."

We print the words of the chorus; they will doubtless take their place among the most popular in our chorus treasure-trove:

"What a treasure, what a treasure,  
Jesus ever is to me,  
As we journey on together  
Over land and over sea.  
How I listen to my longings,  
Tells me I wish to bide a wee;  
If you knew Him  
You would love Him  
Just the same as me."

Included in the part taken by Mrs. Commissioner Maxwell, and which added much interest to the Meeting, was the presentation, by her, of two shields to the Mt. Dennis Troop of Life-Saving Guards and Temple Troop of Scouts, respectively.

says, "Of course we took the lad," and mentioned that father and mother were living apart. The Major has since brought them together again, and their boy is now with them. This boy recently attended Meetings at the Hostel, where one night he gave his heart to God. Both our buildings at Vancouver are packed to capacity. Good work is still being done at the Penitentiary and the Provincial Jail.

SASKATOON.—There is great rejoicing in the home of Ensign Philip over the arrival of a bonny little girl. The Ensign reports mother and baby doing well. Congratulations! We also congratulate the Ensign upon his elevation to that rank.

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Dickerson with Mrs. Major Larson spent a very profitable time last week visiting the homes of the employees of the Winnipeg Hostel. Their efforts in this connection were greatly appreciated.



## Human Documents

Stories from Real Life which show why the Army's Winter Relief Work is Needed in Western Canada

### No. 2—The Little Girl Who Wanted a Doll.

ABOUT a week before Christmas the following letter was received at Headquarters:

"Dear Santa Claus:—My name is Willie. I am ten years old and I go to school every day. I am in grade four. My mother is sick for long time. She is in Selkirk Hospital for mental disease. She is there since August 1921 over five years. I have a little sister. She is six years old. She goes to school too. She is in baby room. She's name is Alice. Dear Santa Claus I hear you give things for the children every year. I wish to get a sweater and magogeen on these Christmas. I wear sweater size 23 and magogeen sizes 2, an my sister would like a sweater size 24 and a doll. Thank you dear Santa Claus.

Yours truly,

The letter was passed on to an Officer who went one evening to investigate the case. After going to the end of the car line she started to walk and did not arrive at the place until a mile and a half had been covered over the prairie. The district was a little settlement on the outskirts of Winnipeg.

The house reached at last, she was admitted by a fifteen-year-old girl who could not speak English. With her was a little girl who was quickly sized up as being "Alice." Ere long the father, a very simple and honest appearing Ukrainian came in and, fortunately, he could speak English. Inquiry revealed that

There are many cases in similar distressing circumstances on our lists and we appeal to our wide circle of friends to help us in meeting the need. Calls are made upon the Army not only at the Christmas season, but all through the winter months, and our resources are always strained to the limit. Gifts of money, food or clothing will be gratefully received and the givers may be assured that they will be distributed where the need is greatest.

## Helping the Poor in Winnipeg

Seven Hundred Hampers of Good Cheer Distributed—  
Twelve Hundred Children are the Army's Dinner  
Guests—Four Hundred Men Enjoy a Feast

OVER 700 hampers of Christmas Cheer containing provisions sufficient for 3,600 people were distributed on Christmas Eve to poor families in Winnipeg. These contained tins of soup, pork and beans, a roast of beef, a pudding, a packet of tea, a tin of milk, sugar, butter, bread, candy, nuts, oranges and apples.

The recipients were very glad to get these provisions to help make Christmas a little brighter for them.

In many other ways the Army sought to help the poor during the Christmas season.

### POOR CHILDREN'S DINNER

Twelve hundred pairs of eyes, owned by poor children of Winnipeg sparkled with hungry delight to see the well-filled plates which, with puddings, cakes, rice, cranberry sauce and other good things to eat, occupied tables in eleven Salvation Army Halls late on Tuesday afternoon last. The Corps Officers were responsible for making their own arrangement in connection with the feeding of the children and the enthusiastic army of energetic workers spared no efforts in their labor of love to give the youngsters a good time.

The provisions were all of the best quality, and prepared by experienced cooks, and the savory fragrance of the cooking meat and vegetables made little mouths water in eager anticipation. "Oh boy, this is just great!" ejaculated one lad smacking his lips. He certainly looked as if good meals did not come his way every day.

Many of the children came from poverty-stricken homes and were none so warmly clad. Here was the pathetic picture of a girl assisting her companion who nursed a broken and

bandaged arm. Over there a lad munched away with crutches resting beside him. A number of dark-eyed foreign children were in evidence at one Hall and in another some colored children made a quaint contrast with their pale-faced friends. They were all, however, welcome guests of the Army and did ample justice to the good things set before them.

At Weston Hall the little folk were entertained with a huge Christmas cake, lit with tiny candles. At another place a genial Santa Claus did duty as a waiter; a musical program was given at a third place, lantern slides at another, and so on down the list. In accordance with custom in the Old Land the tables at the Scandinavian Hall were decorated with candles, and at the Salvation Army Halls were done in style, special menu cards being provided. One of these we reproduce as being a sample of the fare provided for the children:

#### MENU

Hot cocoa  
Roast Beef, brown gravy  
Roast Turkey, sage dressing  
Cranberry Sauce  
Creamed, mashed Potatoes  
Apple Pie  
Ice Cream  
Oranges Assorted Candies Apples  
Nuts Milk

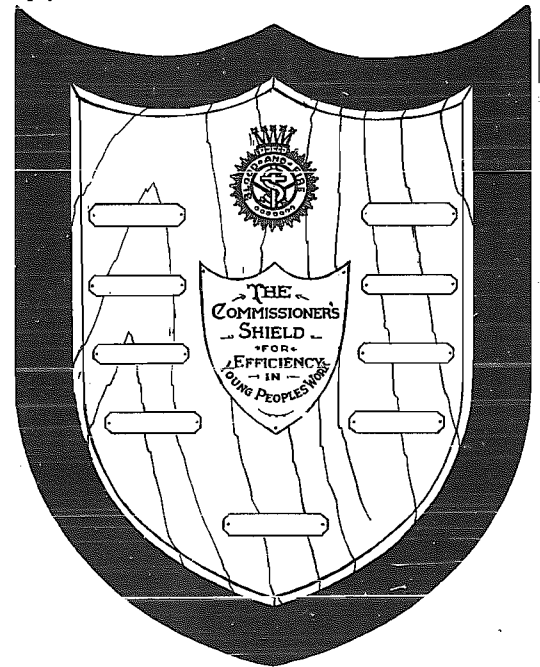
Accompanied by the Chief Secretary and the Y.P. and Men's Social Secretaries, the Commissioner made the rounds of the Halls where the visitors were greeted with vociferous cheers. The food was sampled at one or two places and pronounced excellent, and at every Hall the Commissioner gave a cheery message of greet-

## The COMMISSIONER'S SHIELD

Our readers will be interested to learn that the Young People's Corps awarded the Commissioner's Shield is

CALGARY 1

This shield, it will be remembered, is awarded annually to the Young People's Corps making the best all-round advance. An accompanying award of \$25 is made to the Corps winning the trophy.



## Divisional Banner Winners

The Young People's Corps winning the Divisional banners are as follows:

Manitoba Division	Brandon
Southern Saskatchewan Division	Regina
Alberta Division	Calgary
Northern Saskatchewan Division	North Battleford
Southern British Columbia Division	Fernie

We heartily congratulate all the Corps concerned.

ing to the assembled young folks. Colonel Miller and Lt.-Colonels Sims and Dickerson, and also Staff-Captain Steele spoke at several of the places visited.

### DINNER FOR MEN

On Thursday a dinner was given to four hundred men. It was a happy and festive occasion presided over by the Commissioner who spoke words of cheer and encouragement.

To bring a little cheer to the lives of such men is the Army's constant aim and this dinner was but one way of manifesting the spirit of goodwill towards men which prevails at this season of the year. It also called to mind the Saviour's words, "When thou makest a feast, call the poor." The Army is ever the friend of the poor, the unfortunate, and the forgotten.

Keep moving; if a single star stopped in its course it would cause confusion and disaster in the Universe.

The difference between sin and a mistake, with some people, seems to be: If I do it, it is a mistake; if the other fellow does it, it is a sin.

## The Police-Sergeant's Wealth

Two well-dressed men were discussing finance in a crowded London bus one day, when turning to a lonely-looking Police Sergeant who was sitting near, one asked, "How do you get on for money, Bobby? You must have a fine long stocking somewhere."

The other passengers looked interested and eagerly awaited the Sergeant's reply, as with a bright smile he beamed on his questioners.

"I have no heard of money," he said, "nor am I the miserable old man you seem to think I must be with no money saved up, for I have what the wealth of London could not buy."

Assuming an expression of surprise, his laconic companions asked what might be his priceless possession.

"Five children spending their lives in the service of God and humanity; the Peace of God which passeth understanding; and the promise of Heaven when I die," was the Sergeant's surprising announcement.

"Isn't that beautiful?" crooned a delighted old lady when the genial policeman boomed "Good-day; God bless you!" to the men as they alighted.

# From our Far-flung Battle Line

## Happy Prisoners

Nelson Jail Inmates Rejoice in the Lord—Wardens' Tribute

Adjutant and Mrs. Parsons. We are very glad to be able to report victory in Nelson. God is in our midst and His power is being felt in the jail where, for several weeks past there have been seekers nearly every Sunday morning. So that now we have ten converts there. It is refreshing to see their happy faces and to hear the bright singing, and it is inspiring to see them spring to their feet one after the other, like the proverbial "pop-corn" and tell how God has saved them. One of the wardens told us recently that there is a great change in the men, since they have become converted.

Our recent Home League Sale was a great success, especially considering the short while we had for our preparations. The sum of \$8.00 was realised.—Mrs. K.W.

## Sherbrooke Street

Six Seekers at Memorial Service Captain and Mrs. Ede. The Pleasant Saturday Evening for December 11th was conducted by Captain Ede, assisted by Cadet-Sergeant Taylor and a Brigade of Cadets.

The Meetings all day Sunday were conducted by our Corps Officers. The night Meeting took the form of a memorial service for Sister Cavanaugh who had been a Salvationist for over forty years and received the Home Call after a great deal of suffering. Some of the Comrades of the Corps who had known her best told how her life had been a blessing to them. Many hearts were touched by the message given by Captain Ede and six seekers were registered including a little girl of eight who voluntarily came forward to give her heart to God. The Soldiers of the Corps pray that God will bless the bereaved and comfort them in their sorrow.

Sunday, Dec. 19, being the farewell of our Brigade of Cadets, the Meetings were by them. We were very sorry to say good-bye as they have been of great encouragement and blessing to the Soldiers of this Corps during their stay.—C.C. L.M.

## Divisional Staff at St. James

Ensign and Mrs. G. Mundy. Staff Captain Steele and the Divisional Staff conducted the Meetings on Sunday last when much blessing resulted. Ensign Houghton soloed both morning and night and Adj. and Mrs. Greenaway visited the afternoon Company Meeting.

The messages given by the Staff-Captain and Adjutant at night were a means of conviction to many. Following the Meeting the Comrades under Y.P.S.-M. Rowett did an hour's caroling. Carolers and Band have done excellent service in serenading during the Christmas season.

## Kitselas

Envoy Mark McKay. On a recent Saturday we welcomed back Envoy McKay, who has been to Nanaimo, and Mrs. McKay who has been to Port Eslington to visit her mother. In this Meeting the Envoy spoke of The Salvation Army. The following Sunday we had good Meetings.

## Swift Current

Captain and Mrs. Fleischer. Recently, the father of Mrs. Taylor wife of Scout-Leader Taylor passed away, the funeral service being conducted by the Rev. R. J. Russell and Captain Fleischer. We sympathise very deeply with the bereaved family.

## Moose Jaw's Varied Activities

Mark Successful Christmas Season—Home League's Useful Year

Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt. The Sunday before Christmas was a blessed time, the Holiness Meeting resulting in one seeker. In the afternoon Adjutant Cooper from Regina read the lesson, also taking part in the other Meetings. At night there was a big rally, and after a hard-fought Prayer-Meeting we rejoiced over one more soul at the Mercy-Seat, this making two for the weekend. On a recent weekend we were glad to have Staff-

of two or three members by transfer twenty-five or more at our regular weekly Meetings. During the year approximately \$15.00 has been paid out by the Home League for "War Crys" to be distributed amongst the sick and suffering in our city hospitals. Our Sale of Work in the early part of December went off fine, being attended by numerous outside friends. The

## Real and Lasting Revival

Are You Praying for it?

THE first condition for real and lasting revival is effective prayer by God's people. Re-vival, as the word signifies, is not bringing life to the dead, but reviving the measure of life already in existence. So any measure of real revival must begin among the people of God.

SHALL IT BEGIN NOW?

Captain Tutte with us. All the Christmas "War Crys" were sold, and the "Pots" were very successful this year. The Band was also out playing on several nights.

The past year has proved most successful for the Moose Jaw Home League. Although we suffered the loss

various stalls were well laden with articles of good value, and the proceeds amounted to \$150. Of this amount \$100 was handed to the Senior Corps Funds. We are in for greater things in 1927, under the leadership of Secretary Mrs. Fletcher and Treasurer Mrs. Vincent.

## Eight at North Winnipeg

Lt.-Colonel Sims Conducts Rousing Weekend

Captain and Mrs. Boyle. We have a few victories to report, and are thankful to God for the advances made during the past months. A few dollars spent in paint and labor given by several Comrades have helped to make the Hall look more inviting, especially with the improved lighting system. The attendances at the Young People's and Senior Meetings are well up. To God we give all the Glory.

On the last Sunday of the year we had Lt.-Colonel Sims with us, and a wonderful season of blessing was experienced by the Comrades. In the splendid address the Colonel gave a spent by the Colonel visiting the Outpost, also the Company Meeting at the

Corps, and although it meant hustling for nearly three hours it was worth while. Y.P. Sergt-Major Parliament had an attendance of nearly sixty children at the Outpost, the greater portion of whom are really converted. The Colonel's talk was listened to with rapt attention.

An Open-Air Meeting in zero weather preceded the night Meeting and the Colonel was assisted by Cadet and Mrs. Johnstone and Cadet Wilson. Envoy Peacock, the veteran of many battles, was on the bridge assisting.

The Meeting was an enthusiastic one, and God's power was very manifest, consequently our faith and efforts were honored by eleven adult seekers at the Mercy-Seat, some to consecrate themselves afresh to God, others for restoration.

On Monday night a splendid Demonstration was given by the children presided over by the Colonel.

## "WAR CRY" BOOMERS' LIST

In Your Name There?

Mrs. Butler, Vancouver I	290	Mrs. Poler, Neepawa	60
Viola Britton, Regina I	291	Mrs. Hargrave, Yorkton III	61
Bro. Ballard, Calgary I	292	Mrs. Allen, Medicine Hat	62
Mrs. Envy Smith, Regina I	293	C.G. Fenn, Port Arthur	63
Mrs. Goodwin, Moose Jaw	294	Sister George, Winnipeg VIII	64
Athena Cameron, Edmonton I	295	C.G. Beatrice, Wills, Newwood	65
Mrs. Paine, Moose Jaw	296	Sister Lemon, Winnipeg II	66
Mrs. Parker, Regina I	297	Sister George, Yorkton I	67
Mrs. Tisdale, North Vancouver	298	Robert Jennings, Calgary I	68
Y.P. Treva, Goodwin, Moose Jaw	299	Irene Berger, Port Arthur	69
Mrs. Patterson, Moose Jaw	300	C.G. Dorcas, Neepawa	70
C.G. Saunders, Port Arthur	301	Jospe Cadet Lily Nock, Drumheller	71
Sister Savanher, St. James	302	C.G. Annie Dickenson, Elmwood	72
Serge Dickie, Prince Albert	303	C.G. Dorcas, Neepawa	73
C.G. Greer, Innisfail	304	C.G. Holmes, Calgary II	74
C.G. Simpson, Innisfail	305	Life-Saving Guard May Howe, Kamsack	75
Don Lester, Edmonton I	306	C.G. Ballard, Yorkton I	76
Arnold Larsen, Edmonton I	307	Sister Mrs. Geo. Ward, Winnipeg I	77
C.G. Beattie, Neepawa	308	Candidate Caroe, High River	78
C.G. Campbell, High River	309	Mrs. George, Yorkton I	79
C.G. Robertson, Portage in Prairie	310	C.G. Olson, Yorkton	80
Mrs. Envy Hunt, Sunny Valley	311	Sister Turner, Vancouver IV	81
C.G. Swain, Port Arthur	312	C.G. Walker, Saskatoon	82
Mrs. Goffard, Winnipeg I	313	Sister Davis, Saskatoon I	83
Mr. Hall, Elmwood	314	Mrs. Jacobson, Edmonton III	84
Mrs. Burton, Edmonton I	315	C.G. Ballard, Yorkton I	85
C.G. Linda Grant, The Pas	316	Mrs. Snells, Winnipeg VIII	86
Mrs. Williams, Regina I	317	St. John, Minneapolis	87
C.G. Audrey Joyce, Lethbridge	318	C.G. Allen, Elmwood	88
McClellan, Watrous	319	C.G. Eby, Camrose	89
C.G. Dickerson, Regina I	320	Mrs. Chapman, Winnipeg I	90
Cand. Wells, Moose Jaw	321	S.M. Clark, Yorkton I	91
C.G. Watts, Calgary I	322	Brother Cathcart, St. James	92
Mrs. Walker, Port Rouge	323	C.G. Walker, Calgary III	93
Sister Johnson, North Vancouver	324	C.G. Clackson, Regina in Prairie	94
Elizabeth, Edmonton I	325	Rhief Cawson, Winnipeg VII	95
C.G. Wright, Calgary II	326	Mrs. Davis, Medicine Hat	96
		C.G. Murray, Winnipeg I	97

## Weston's Volunteers

Lt.-Colonel Sims Conducts Weekend Meetings

Captain King and Lieut. Weir. Lt. Colonel Sims conducted a stirring weekend on Dec. 19 at our Corps. On the Saturday evening the Colonel gave an illustrated service to a good crowd. Sunday morning following the Colonel's address a young man volunteered to the Mercy-Seat. At night two adults and a young girl knelt voluntarily at the Cross. Mrs. Sims assisted the Colonel in this Meeting. The Company-Meeting scholars were delighted with a visit from the Colonel in the afternoon.

Recently we had Adjutant White from India with us for a weekend. The Adjutant's visit was greatly enjoyed.

## Victoria Band News

On December 8, the Victoria Band, under Deputy-Bandmaster Hornbuckle, gave a grand Musical Festival to an appreciative audience in the Citadel. It was broadcasted from Station CFCF. The Band played its very best, and from the host of comments was well received by the "listeners-in." The varied program contained among other items, "Gems from Elijah," "American Melodics," "Larboard Watch," and a vocal solo by Bandsman Townsend.—F.J.S.

## Estevan

Captain and Mrs. Yariett. Staff-Captain Tutte was with us for the weekend Meetings which were well attended. The Holiness Meeting was a time of rich blessing and at night quite a number of new faces were seen in the Hall.

Envoy Smith of Regina was a recent visitor and led a week-night Meeting.

Sister Mrs. Jonnon and her baby daughter are in hospital. We pray God's healing touch to be upon them.—C.C.

## Prince Rupert

Eight Surrender After Close of Sunday Night Meeting

Captain and Mrs. Rea. Prince Rupert Corps is steadily advancing, both in Y.P. and Senior work. On a recent Sunday night, "The Guiding Star" (a silent sermon on the influence of a good mother) proved a great attraction. The Hall was filled early and we had to get fifty extra chairs to seat the crowd that came. Hearts were touched by the scenes and also the singing, all leading to the "great decision" at the Cross of Calvary.

The League recently held the very successful Sale of Work under Mrs. C. Whattman and which netted the sum of \$175.

Adjutant Kerr has been a welcome visitor at the Corps and his addresses have been a blessing to all. Following last Sunday night's Meeting, when many had gone home, a Prayer-Meeting was started and we had the joy of seeing eight seekers kneeling at the Mercy-Seat.

The Scouts, Guards and Sunbeams are taking a lively interest in the Corps, and each Sunday night they have special duties assigned to them and assist in a very practical way.

## Winnipeg VIII

Captain Payne and Lieut. Orcher. The Lt.-Colonel Combs conducted the Salvation Meeting on Sunday last a good crowd being present. A number of seasonable songs were sung and Mrs. Combs gave a helpful message.

We were glad to see the Captain back to the fight again after her recent illness. The Comrades have done well in her absence.

OUR NEW SERIAL

# MARIE OF THE MOUNTAINS

## A TALE OF THE TEXAS BORDER

BY S. E. C.

### SUMMARY OF FIRST CHAPTER

Marie was the only daughter of Jose Melito, the ideal of his heart. They lived on a homestead in southern Texas but the land was neglected and the Melito family were poor. Jose gave Marie a sorrel pony, his possession of value, and the girl loved to long ride into the hills. School was very distant but she and she roamed about the country, a wild little thing, till—but read second chapter.

### Chapter II

#### THE HAND OF THE LAW

THE event which preceded, and which was the first cause of the happenings hereafter recorded in this narrative, was the appointment of a new schoolma'am to the district in which Jose Melito and his family resided. New schoolma'ams are like new brooms; at least, the schoolma'am under discussion was; she made up her mind to sweep the school clean of the stain of indifference and negligence.

At this end she made a diligent survey of her small school roll to ascertain the names and whereabouts of backward scholars. In the course of this search she discovered the name of Marie Melito. To her horror and amazement, she discovered that Marie had only attended school but a score of times in the previous five years, and that the said Marie was now about twelve years of age. The mental condition of such a child must inevitably be dark with the shadow of ignorance. The only lamp which could illuminate this darkness was familiarity with the three "R's." Marie Melito must attend school.

But although the schoolma'am had no difficulty in ascertaining the name of Marie, to discover her whereabouts was an entirely different matter. The teacher's first step toward the solution of this problem was to call upon Marie's father. Jose was honored. No record of such a visit could be found in their family history. It was an event of importance, and the blood of Jose's Spanish ancestors manifested itself. He was instantly the stave and polished gentleman, despite his ragged and dirty exterior.

The senorita from the schoolhouse had honored Jose by visiting his humble home. In what way could Jose serve the senorita? Would she please consider Jose as her servant?

"I have come to find out why your daughter Marie does not attend school," said the schoolma'am in her most official tones.

Jose was impressed. Certainly the schoolma'am was kind to make this inquiry. Marie's indifference to school had long been a sore to Jose. He had reasoned with her, persuaded her, even attempted to bribe her to go to school like other children, but all in vain. Marie did not like school; she preferred the hills and the plains. Jose was grieved, but helpless. If the schoolma'am could suggest some way to the difficulty, Jose would be grateful.

"Where is your daughter?" was the teacher's next inquiry. Jose's hands opened wide and his expressive shoulders shrugged the completeness of his ignorance upon his subject.

"She ride somewhere, senorita," was the only information he could supply, and as the sweep of his hands toward the hills, which accompanied his words, covered an expanse of many miles of the wildest country in the South, the teacher was not only puzzled, but horrified.

"When will she be home?" she asked, and again Jose's helplessness was eloquent.

"Manana; next week, mebbe; Jose no can tell."

Jose's answer but increased the teacher's amazement and horror. Here was a child, but twelve years old, who did not attend school, and who roamed the hills for many days without returning home. The teacher felt that she had discovered the reason for her appointment to the lonely post in the hills. She must win Marie Melito back to the straight paths of text-book wis-

dom in the task of reclaiming Marie. It was decided, after much deliberation, that the child must first be taken from the surroundings in which she had been living and taken to Los Pecos, and there placed under the supervision of the law.

Jose was alarmed when the officer presented himself at the tumble-down cabin, and his eyes flashed with anger when it was mentioned that the officer was empowered to arrest Marie and bring her before the Juvenile Court of Los Pecos.

"Take Marie to Los Pecos?" Jose spluttered. "No, no!" and his eyes gleamed with cunning. "The senor must find before he can take."

Jose's anger and his refusal to furnish information as to Marie's whereabouts but increased the determination of the officer to arrest this girl. He was confident that he could find

Los Pecos! What you mean? Tell me, quick!"

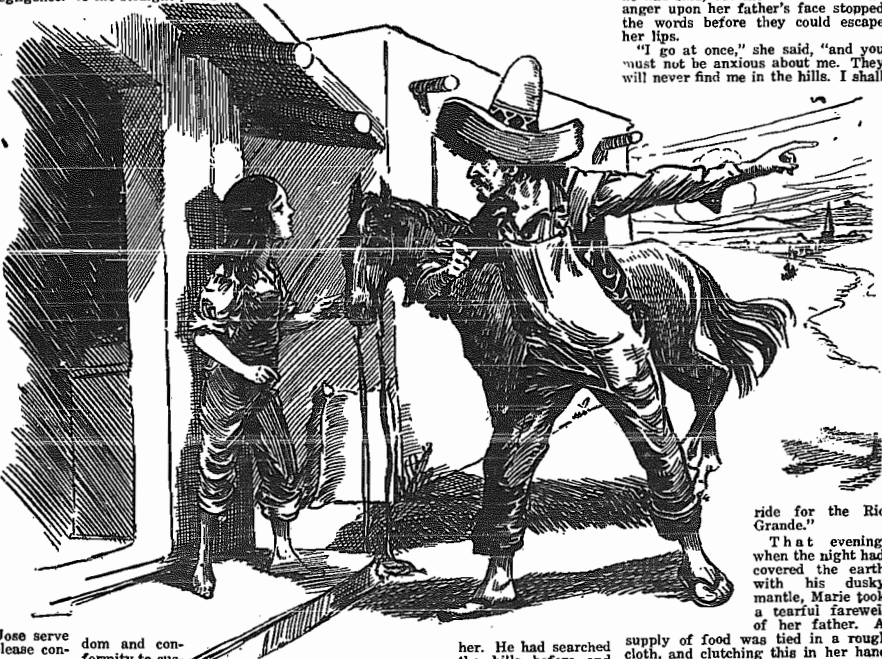
"Hombre says you must go to school, or mebbe they take you to Los Pecos. Put you in prison."

Marie stared at her father in amazement. She did not at first realize the significance of his statement. Neither schoolma'ams nor gentlemen from Los Pecos had ever before troubled her, but she was galvanized into action at her father's next words.

"You mebbe go away into the hills pronto. Hide! He coming for you tomorrow."

At last Marie realized. Child as she was, the horror of the thought swept over her. It was unbelievable! It was terrible! What had she done? Why should she be molested? Her mouth opened to voice her unbelief that the situation could be as bad as he had said, but the look of fear and anger upon her father's face stopped the words before they could escape her lips.

"I go at once," she said, "and you must not be anxious about me. They will never find me in the hills. I shall



ride for the Rio Grande."

That evening, when the night had covered the earth with his dusky mantle, Marie took a tearful farewell of her father. A

supply of food was tied in a rough cloth, and hitching this in her hand she vaulted to the bare back of Billy-boy and disappeared into the darkness, while Jose stood in the doorway of his adobe shack and with his eyes to the stars, breathed a prayer to the blessed Virgin for the safety of his child.

Marie headed straight for the mountains. Once within the cover of these sheltering fastnesses she would be safe. She knew every inch of this country for miles, and with the start which a few hours of riding through the night would give her, she was sure that she could baffle her pursuers. On and on through the darkness she rode, her sure-footed pony picking his way unflatteringly along the rough trail. Not a sound broke the stillness but the hoot of a distant owl and the thudding hoofs of Billy-boy. The clumps of mesquite and cactus cast eerie shadows in the path of

(Continued on page 12)

"THEY SAY YOU MUST GO TO SCHOOL, OR THEY WILL TAKE YOU

dom and conformity to custom.

"I wish you would let me know when Marie returns home, so that I may come and talk with her."

Jose promised volubly. The senorita should be informed immediately his vagrant child returned to her home. But the days passed by and the schoolma'am received no word of Marie Melito, and the silence but increased her conviction that she must effect the reclamation of this girl.

She mentioned the circumstances of the case in one of her reports to the school authorities at Los Pecos, and by so doing dropped a bomb which shattered the equanimity of that august body. This case must be investigated at once! Hoary heads wagged and wise tongues cluck-clucked, with the result that an officer of the Juvenile Court was despatched to assist the

her. He had searched the hills before and was quite familiar with the country. This task did not present any difficulties to him. To-morrow would be soon enough to start.

He reasoned thus with himself as he walked slowly away from Jose's hut. He had scarcely disappeared in the distance when Jose was again startled. A pounding of hoofs, a shout of greeting, and Marie flung herself from her pony into her father's arms. The look of fear and anger upon his face, and the fierceness of his embrace, conveyed instantly to the quick-witted child of nature that all was not right.

"What is it?" she questioned, pulling him into the cabin; "something is wrong; you tell me."

"It is the senorita schoolma'am, and one hombre from Los Pecos," was Jose's unsatisfactory answer.

"The schoolma'am! The man from

## British Home Secretary

(Continued from page 9)

to positions in life, and making them useful members once more of the community.

Called upon by the Rt. Hon. chairman, Colonel Catherine Booth rose, amidst a hail of hearty acclamation, to deliver her first anniversary address as the responsible head of the Women's Social Work. In the course of a well-arranged and appealing presentation of facts concerning her great charge the Colonel carried the sympathies of her audience with her in a truly compelling manner.

It must be an encouragement to our friends who have helped us from the beginning to realize how the Work has extended. Its fruits are seen in almost every country where The Salvation Army Flag flies, for that family of the sorrowful, whom we gather within our doors, is far larger outside Great Britain than within. Last year we received 9,700 women into Army Homes throughout the world. Apart from those we received into our sixty-four Maternity Hospitals and Nursing Homes.

"I wish words of mine could give a glimpse of the wonderful devotion of the Officers engaged in this work, living day and night with these people, who, however others may view them from a distance, are not the most pleasant with whom to come into contact. Think of the presence of the Officers with them, sitting in little groups at the table, or beside them in the work-rooms, patiently teaching them to put in the stitches which result in the work you have seen; sharing their recreation watching over them when they get up and when they go to bed. It is the influence of these pure-minded, loving-hearted women that has most to do with the uplifting, about which we are so glad."

"The fine building and the adequate equipment need not do that. It is the presence of that spirit, the love of God shown through the human heart, that appeals to the most degraded. They all understand love. It penetrates into their darkness and begins to draw them up to something better."

## Old Song Exchange

A hand all bruised and bleeding,  
Is knocking at the door;  
Is knocking at the door of your heart;  
It is the hand of Jesus.

Who oft has knocked before,  
Though oft you have told Him to depart.

Chorus:

Don't you hear Him knocking?  
Knocking at the door;  
He's knocking at the door to come in:  
He wants an invitation,  
To cross your threshold door,  
And Jesus will save you from all sin.

When standing by the casket  
Of some departed friend,  
With sorrow your heart was sick and sore;  
What caused that train of thinking,  
Of how your life would end?  
That hand was then knocking at the door.

Two lost children were returned to their parents through the Army in Winnipeg over the Christmas season. One child was brought to the Sherbrooke St. Officers because he had tightly clasped in his tiny hand a copy of the "Young Soldier." The other little one, was placed in charge of a Cadet looking after a "kettle."

## Marie of the Mountains

(Continued from page 11)

the swiftly running pony, but Marie rode on unheeding. This country was too familiar to her to hold any terrors. She did not pause in her flight until many miles lay between her and her father's cabin. She drew rein under the cover of a giant boulder, and scooping out a hollow in the warm sand at its base, she lay herself down and fell instantly asleep. No need to worry about Billy-boy. He would be on hand to greet her with a whinny of welcome when she would awake in the morning.

(To be continued)

# CHRISTMAS WAR CRY COMPETITION

## Announcement of Prize Winners

**HURRAH!** Once again we have achieved victory in the selling of 100,000 Christmas "War Crys." Our thanks are due to the splendid army of Officers and boomers who so enthusiastically boosted this splendid number.

The awards in the Competition have been distributed as follows:

**Divisional Commander making largest percentage of increase:**  
**MAJOR GOSLING, NORTHERN SASKATCHEWAN DIVISION**  
1925—11,125. 1926—13,900. Increase, 25%.

**Corps Officer selling largest number in Territory:**  
**CAPT. CHAPMAN, NORTH BATTLEFORD**  
Number sold, 3,000.

**Corps Officer leading Territory for largest percentage of increase:**  
**CAPT. KING, WESTON**  
1925, 300. 1926, 1,200.

## DIVISIONAL CHAMPIONS

**Southern Saskatchewan:**  
**CAPT. LEIGHTON, MAPLE CREEK**  
1925, 350. 1926, 700.

**Northern Saskatchewan:**  
**CAPT. CHAPMAN, NORTH BATTLEFORD**  
1925, 1,200. 1926, 3,000.

**Alberta:**  
**ADJT. LAWSON, DRUMHELLER**  
1925, 600. 1926, 1,100.

**Manitoba Division:**  
**CAPT. KING, WESTON**  
1925, 300. 1926, 1,200.

**Southern British Columbia:**  
**CAPT. NEWBURY, VANCOUVER VI**  
1925, 450. 1926, 1,100.

**Northern B.C. and Alaska:**  
**CAPT. EDWARDS, JUNEAU**  
1925, 300. 1926, 500.

**Cadets selling largest number:**  
**Men: CADET LESHER Women: CADET TIGERSTEDT**

Other Corps worthy of special mention for the fine increases they made are as follows:	Chilliwack	500	550
Winnipeg II	Capt. Hunter, Lt. Anderson		
Capt. and Mrs. Boyle	Ferne	600	600
Winnipeg V	Capt. Stratton, Lt. Corrie		
Ensign and Mrs. Mundy	Kamloops	500	600
Winnipeg VIII	Capt. Stocks, Lt. Thirkettle		
Capt. Payne, Lt. Orcherston	Nanaimo	750	800
Kenos	Capt. and Mrs. Coleman		
Capt. Lear, Lt. Houghton	Nelson	700	800
Kamsack	Adj. and Mrs. Parsons		
Ensign and Mrs. Moll	Roseland	200	300
Regina I	Capt. Mason, Lt. Thompson		
Capt. and Mrs. Huband	Vancouver III	625	750
Lloydminster	Ensign and Mrs. McEachern		
Saskatoon II	Vancouver V	600	650
Adj. and Mrs. Norberg	Capt. Watt, Lt. Danchuk		
Vermilion	The Corps opened during 1925 were not eligible to enter into the Competition as, of course, there was no previous selling record on which to base percentages. They did remarkably well for a start, however, and deserve mention as follows:		
Watrous	Assiniboia (Sask.)	300	
Capt. Tindale, Lt. Wood	Capt. Tucker, Lt. Mills		
Camrose	Cordeva (Alaska)	300	
Capt. Langford, Lt. Johnsrude	Capt. Chalk, Lt. Stahl		
Edmonton I	Roblin	300	
Capt. and Mrs. Collier	Capt. Mephram, Lt. Bishop		
Edmonton II	Buffalo (Sask.)	175	
Adj. Reader, Capt. McDowell	Capt. Hranluc		
Lethbridge	Vancouver VII	200	
Adj. and Mrs. McCaughy	Capt. Christensen, Lt. Warren		
Vegreville	Vancouver Scandinavian Corps		
Capt. Locke, Lt. Belkovich	Adj. and Mrs. Okerstrom		
Wetaskiwin			
Capt. Richards, Lt. McMillan			

## The Christmas "Cry" in Juneau, Alaska

Captain Edwards sends the following note to the Editor:

"The Christmas 'Cry' sold well. We sold 500 copies, and if we had another 100 right away they could be sold as well. The picture in the centre was a big attraction. My wife and I sold 205 in one day (less than three hours each). One Judge bought five copies.

"Several people after buying one would come for more. I sold a 'War

Cry' one evening to a member of the Russian Church. That very night his wife had the picture in a frame.

"Coming down the street the next day after we had sold in the business section, a man coming out of his studio hailed me and said he had put up in the Army Hall. I went with him into the studio and he presented me with the centre picture in the 'Cry' in a beautiful frame. He thought so much of it that he framed it and wanted it put up in the Hall. He said he wanted to show his appreciation in this way."

## The Quest for God

You Will Find Him when you Seek for Him with All Your Heart

Those who seek most earnestly are those who are conscious of great need. The starving man seeks food, because the cravings of hunger make him realize his urgent need of support. Nothing else is of so much importance to him at the moment as the obtaining of something to satisfy his hunger. The drowning man is frantic in his efforts to find safety, and neither can for his clothes nor pride of appearance matters so long as he can escape the terrible death that threatens him. A sufferer from some ravaging disease is not easily persuaded to give up seeking a cure or a palliative as long as there is the slightest hope of finding either. He seeks with all his whole heart. We who seek God must seek Him in like manner, but we will only do so when we become conscious of our great need of Him, and those who seek Him thus will not go unwarded, for the promise is sure to the whole-hearted seeker.

"And ye shall seek Me, and find Me, when ye shall search for Me with all your heart" (Jeremiah xxix. 13). Here we have the voice of God ringing down the ages a glorious message of assurance.

It is taken for granted that those at all earnest in their quest will be willing to sacrifice anything calculated to prevent their success, and as sin is bound to do this, the almighty seeking God must leave his sin. He keeps God out of the heart; sin stands as an insurmountable barrier between the soul and its Creator; sin is demoralizing, weakening the intellect, cramping a man's ideas, and so effectively clouding his vision that not until he is prepared to renounce sin in every shape and form shall he get God.

If you are conscious of your deep need of God; if your soul goes out to Him in earnest desire, renounce your sin and seek Him earnestly and your search will be rewarded with such success as you never dreamed. You will find a Lover, a Friend, a sustaining Companion, and an unholding Father. When He is found, life is found. You will immediately pass from death unto life; you will find rest for the soul, freedom from condemnation and peace that passeth understanding.

Joy, as a foretaste of Heaven, will come with success in this search. The joy of the Lord will be your strength. And with that wonderful abiding Presence in your heart, you will find what to go forward in full confidence. What a wonderful reward is this for the whole-hearted seeker! It is worth everything we may be called upon to sacrifice? What has sin or the world to offer in comparison with the blessing of knowing our God? Acquaint now thyself with Him and in at peace, cried Job. Let those who know Him not, seek Him at once with confidence, for of experience we say, Ye shall find Him when ye shall search for Him with all your heart.

## Gifts for 1000 Poor Children

(Continued from page 6)

displays of jumping and pyramid by the Fort Rouge Chum and Sunbeam Brigades. Recitations were also given by J. Lamb, the entire program being heartily applauded by the audience.

Ere the entrance of Santa Claus, the Commissioner gave a brief address to the children in which he pointed out the only really way to be happy was to be good and to love. He was good to us, to our Father, to our country, to our friends, to our fellow dwellers in the young land.

Escorted by the Sunbeam Brigade, the children's patron saint announced by the furious ringing of bells made his way to the platform and having made his bow and a jolly speech, proceeded to distribute the gifts to the children.

The purchase of toys was made possible through the kindness of the Winnipeg "Evening Tribune," the management of which made an appeal in connection with its annual Stocking Fund.